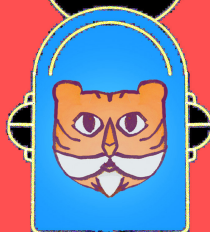
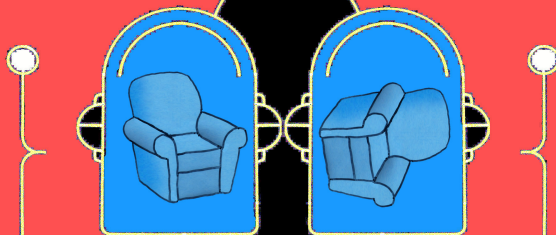
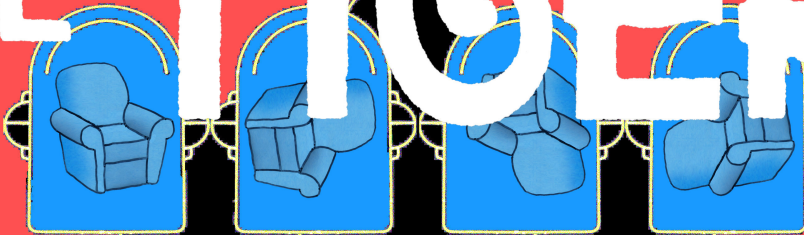
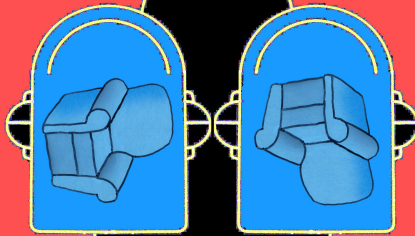
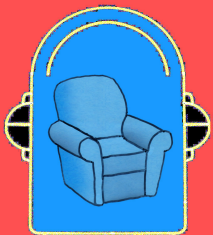
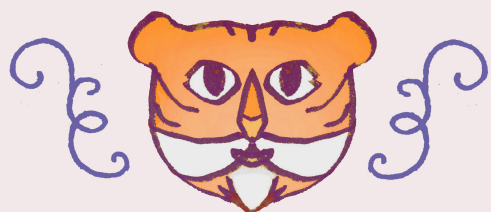
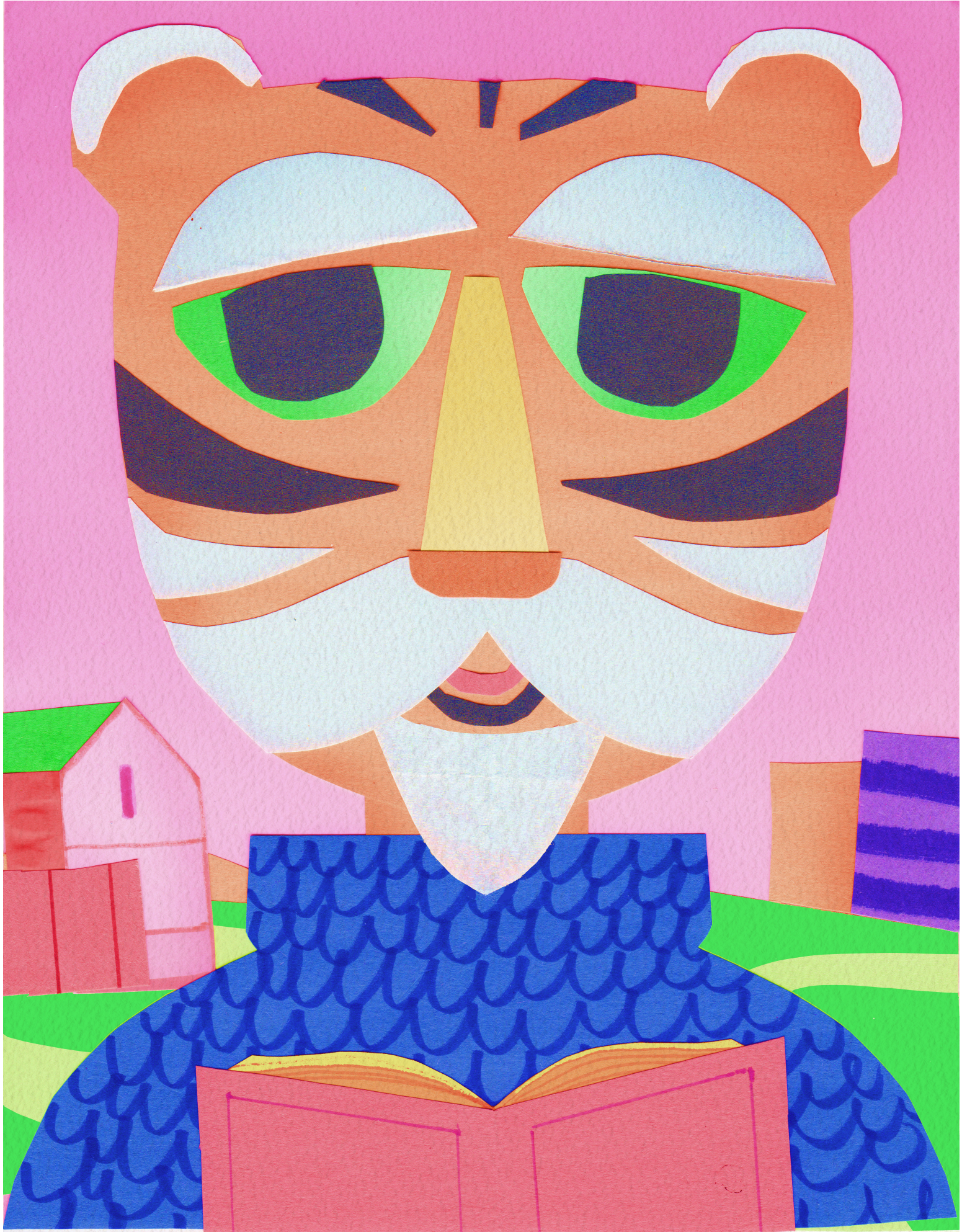


LAWRENCE THE TIGER



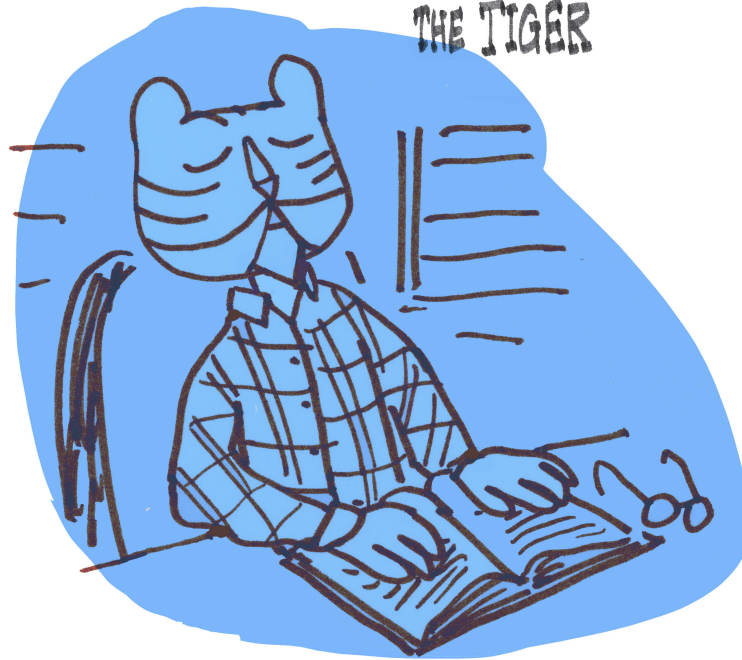


THIS BOOK BELONGS TO



LAWRENCE

THE TIGER



JIM CHEFF

My Favorite Chair



MY FAVORITE CHAIR

*Sundays are good in my
world ...*



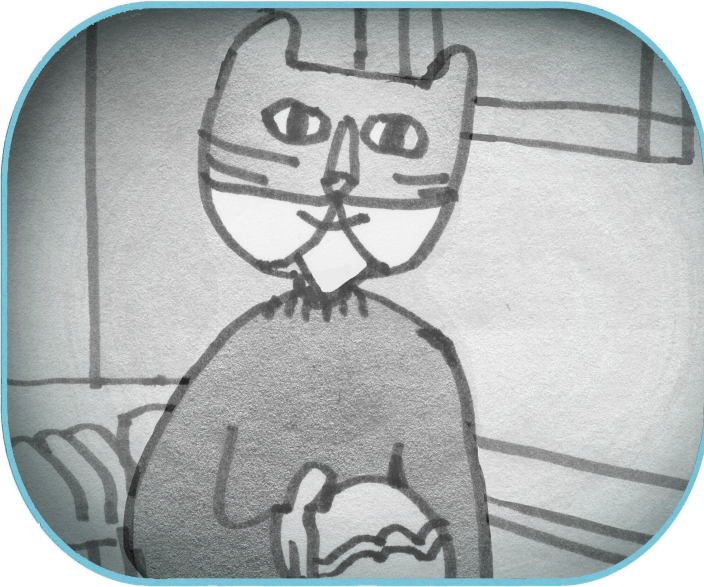
Finer days are few ...



with
Lawrence the Tiger

*Friends stop in ...
Time goes by ...*





Oh -- Hello!
I'm Lawrence the Tiger.

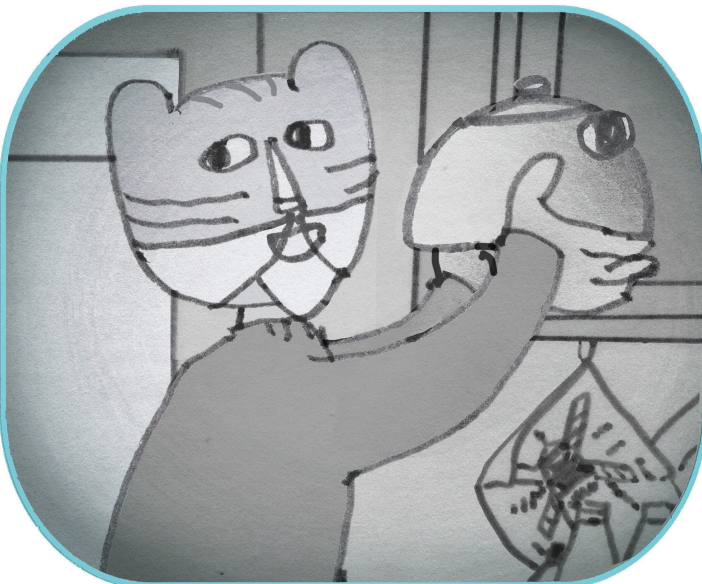
I always seem to have
that song on my mind,
just before you arrive.

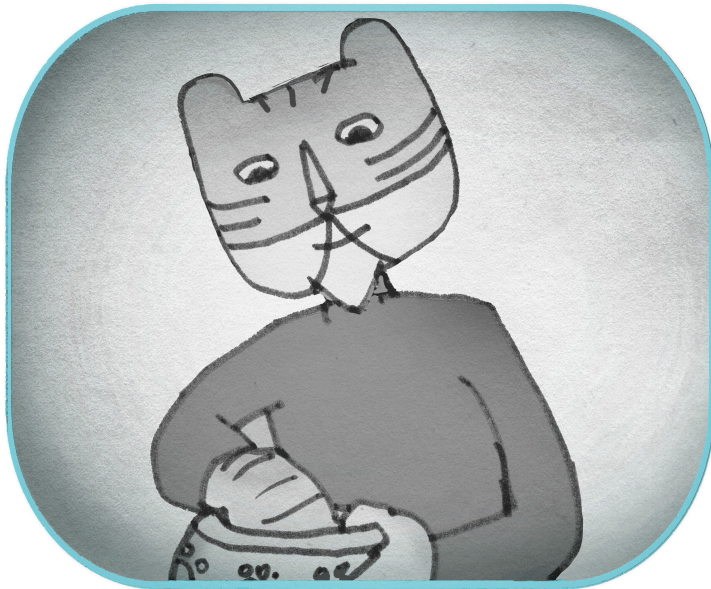
*Friends stop in ...
Time goes by ...
I sing a song or two.*



I know I'm not the best
singer in the world, but it
certainly is fun to sing!
Maybe you sang along with
me.

I'll put some water on for
tea.



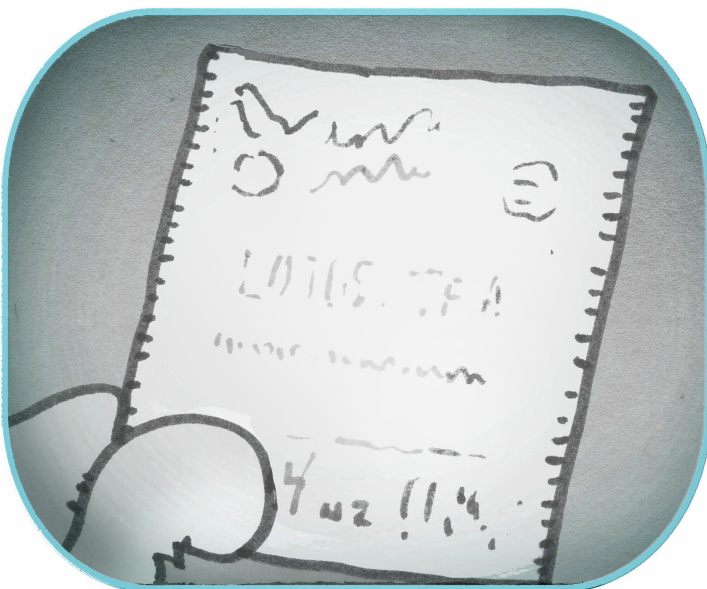


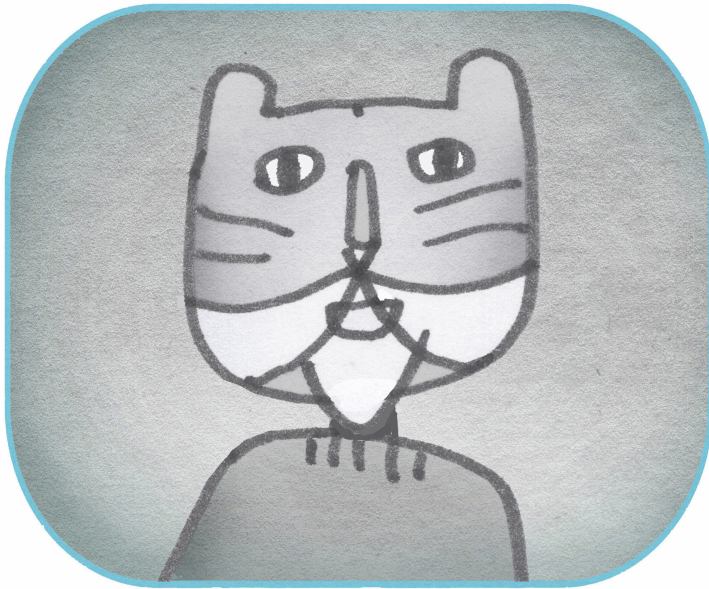
I keep all my favorite
teas in this jar. What
kind of tea should I have
today?

Oh dear.
This won't do.



I can't read the labels on
the teabags without
my glasses!
Now, where did I leave
them?

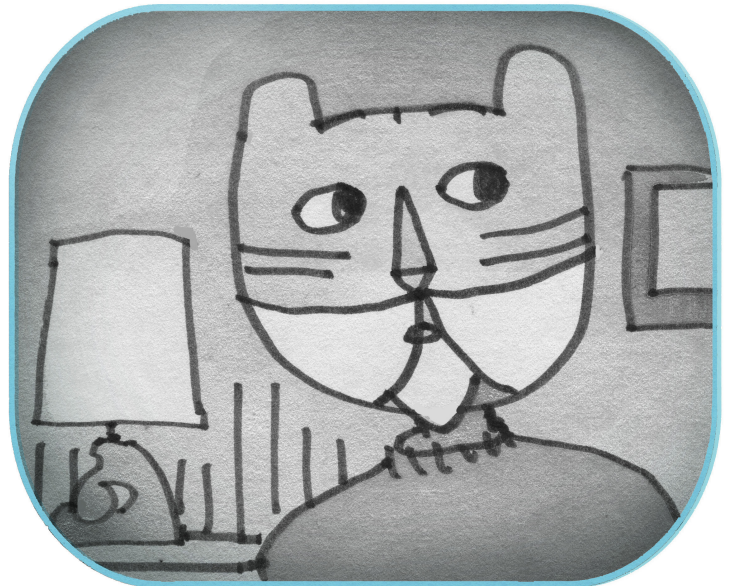




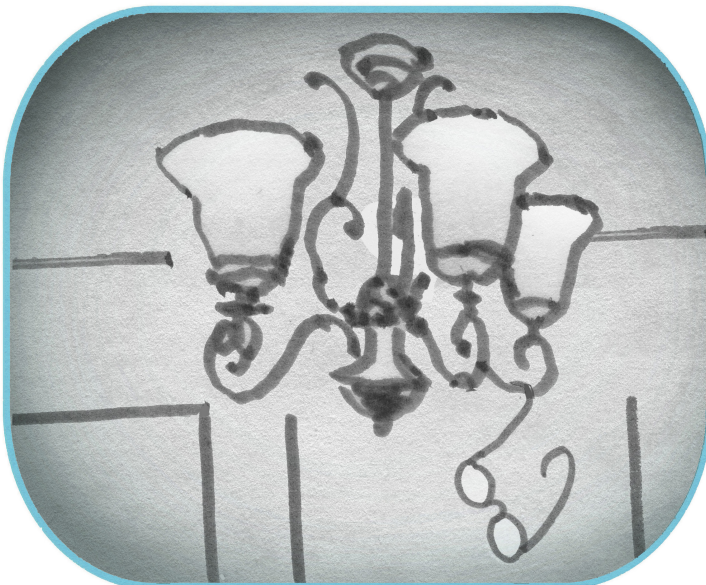
I'm always looking for my glasses! I can never remember where I put them.

I'm an intelligent tiger, but I can be a bit absent-minded.

Now where could those glasses be ...



Why, look at that! My glasses are hanging from the chandelier!

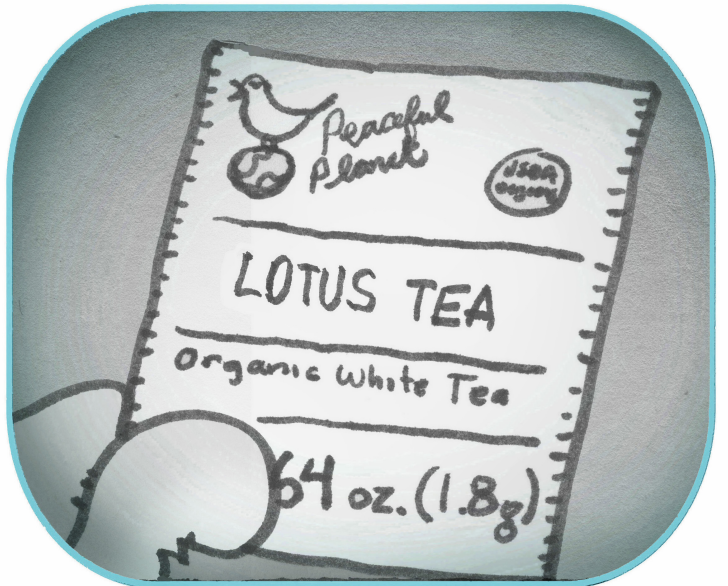




Why on earth did I put
them there?

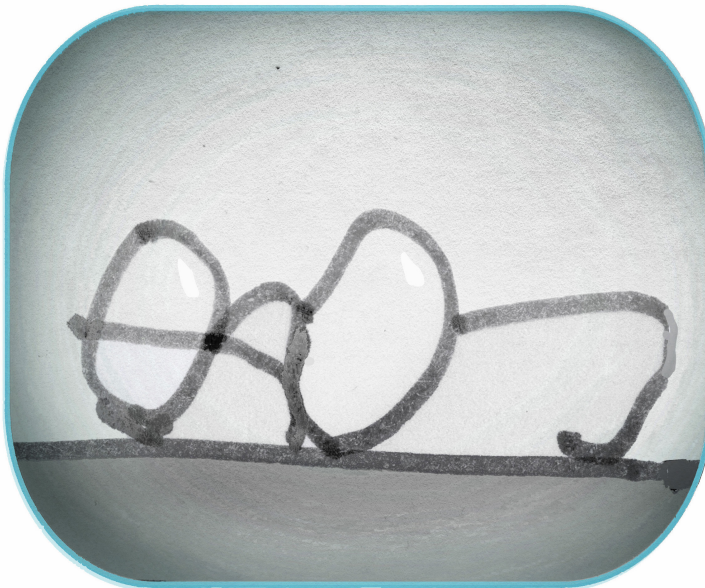
Oh well, I found them!
And now I can read the
labels on the tea bags!

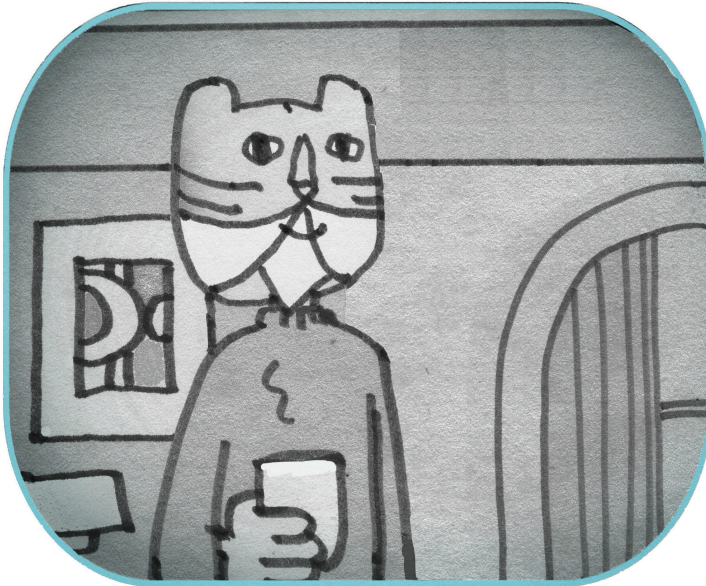
'Lotus Tea' sounds like
just the thing.



That's the tea kettle! The
water I put on the
stove has come to a boil.







Hello again! I'm glad
you're back. The Lotus Tea
was wonderful!

I'm just about to go
upstairs, to sit in my
favorite chair.

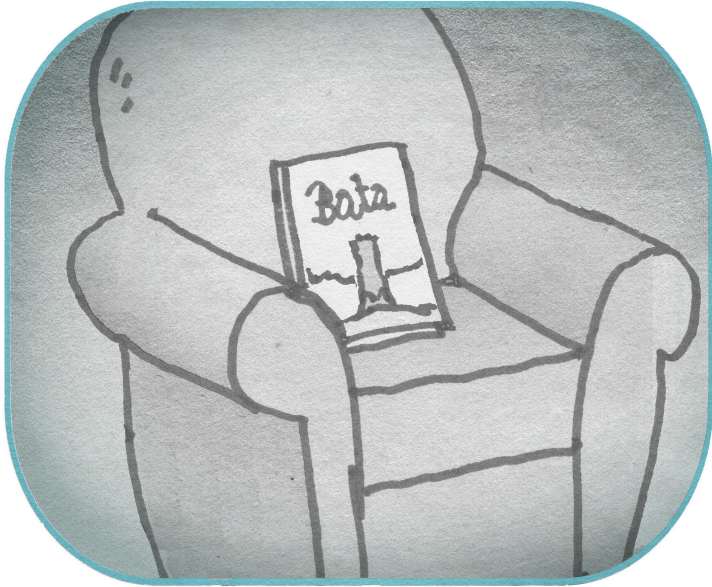
It's just an old, comfy
chair, but there's
something magical about
it. Because every Sunday
evening, I find a picture
book on it!



*Sundays are good in my
world ...*

*I go up to my favorite
chair ...*

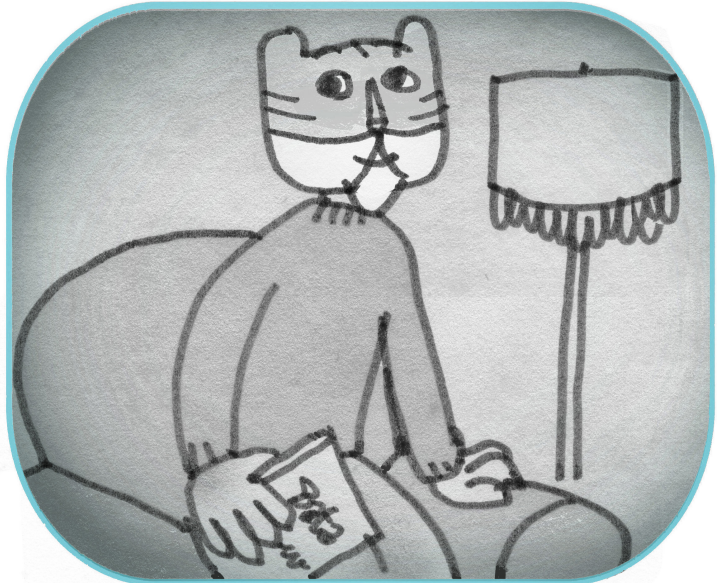




... and a book
is waiting
there.



Let's see what my favorite
chair has for
us this evening.

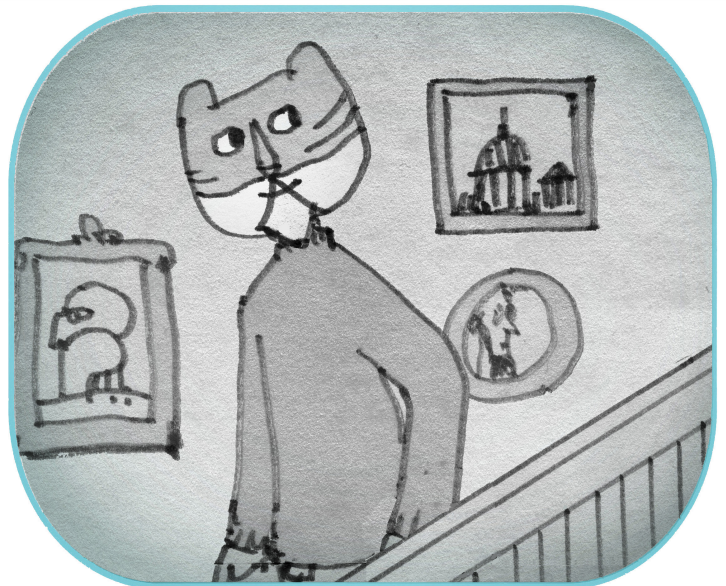


The title of the book is
"Bata." I wonder what a
'bata' is. Let's find out!
Let's read together, shall
we?



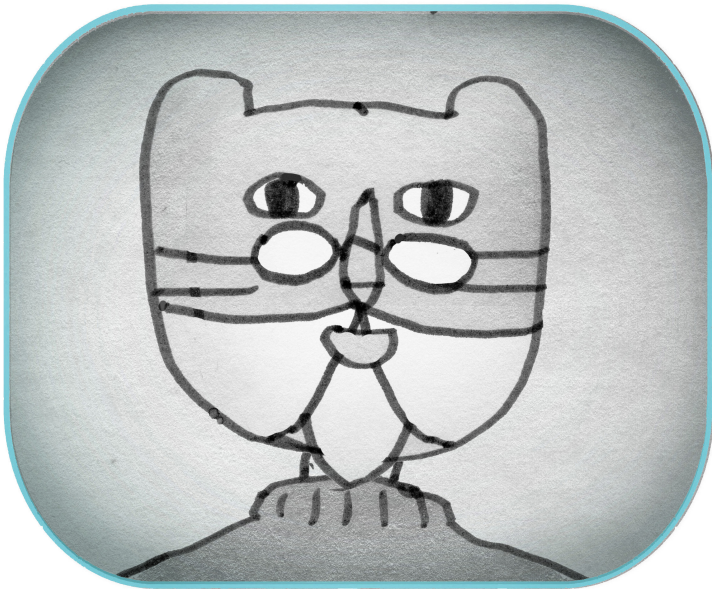
Oh for heaven's sake! I
left my glasses
downstairs.
I can't read tonight's
book if I don't have my
glasses.

Not to worry -- I remember
exactly where I left them.



LAWRENCE
WILL BE
RIGHT
BACK





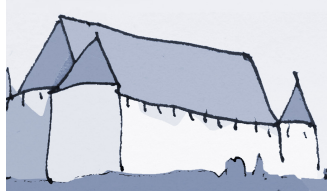
Hello again! My glasses weren't where I thought they were. Apparently I left them hanging up with the cups in the kitchen!

Let's look at the picture on the cover of our book. Here's the tile: "BATA." And there's this big, beautiful tree ...



and beneath the tree are these two little creatures, sitting on the grass! I'll bet you those are *batas*!

Bata



Bata



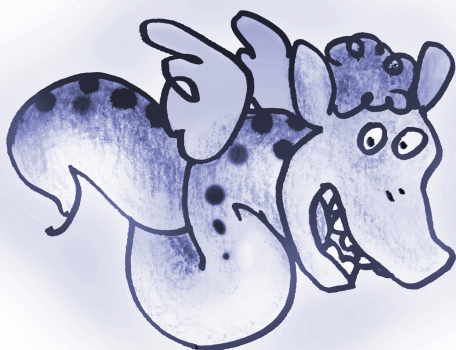
Batas help
things grow.



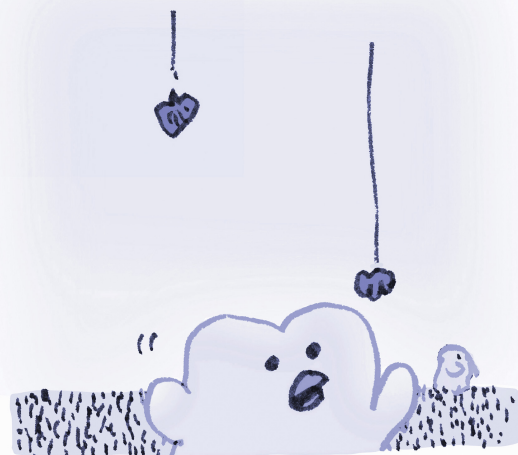
Grow and grow
and grow!



Batas are a big
help in the garden.



Flying poopdragons
help fertilize the ground.

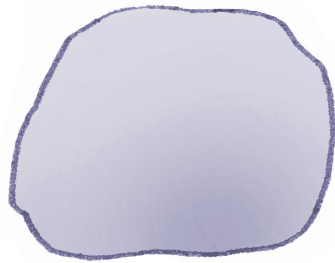


Look out, batas!

Once, a
bata tried
to make a
rock grow.



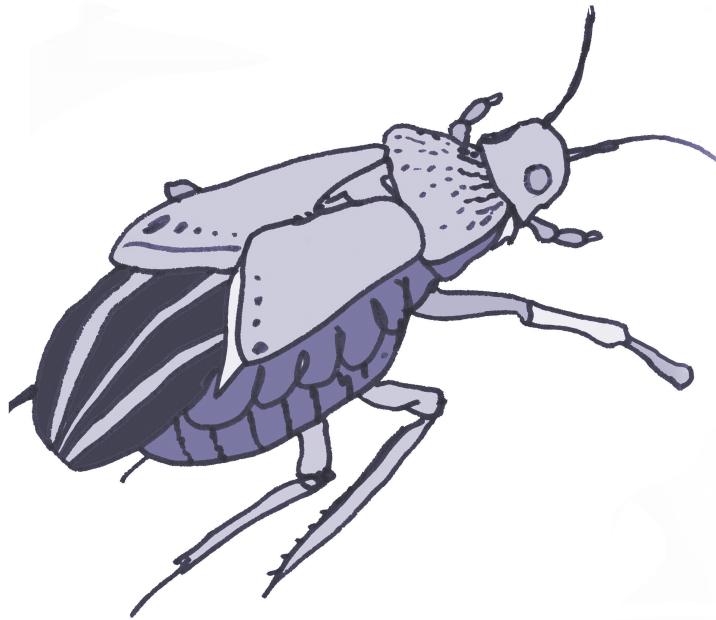
Nothing
happened.



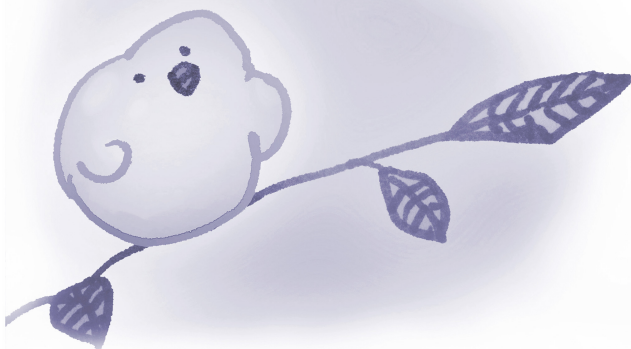
This bata does
the carrot dance.



Batas are
afraid of
bugs.



Batas watch over
the garden at night.



Best
acorn.





... and now we know a
thing or two about
batas.

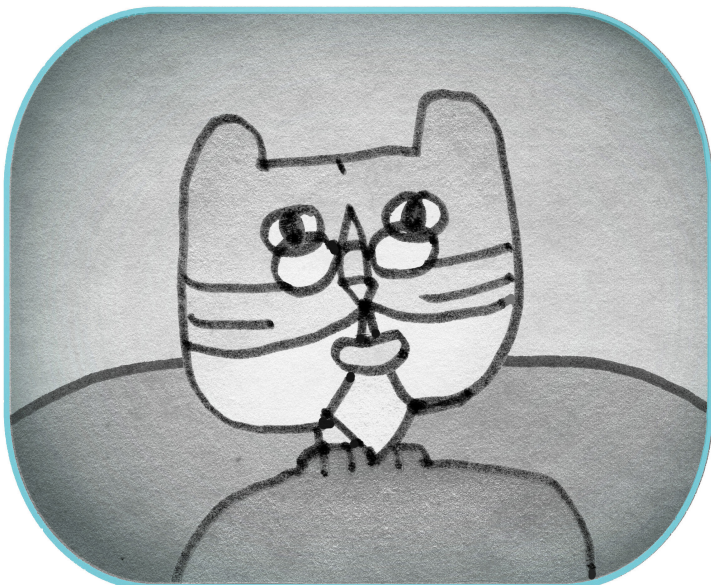
The End.

What a lovely book! It's
wonderful to think there
are batas in the world,
helping things grow.

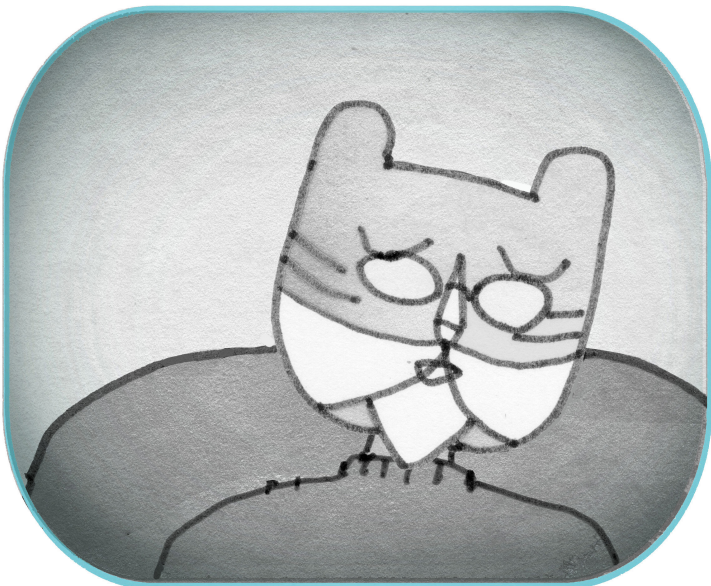


Oh, I'm sorry!

I always get sleepy
after a good book.



I'm glad you visited.
I don't know exactly who
you are, but I know when
you're here, and I feel like
we're friends.



I'm just going to rest my
eyes a bit.

Good night.





*Sundays are good in my world.
Finer days are few*

*Friends stop in
Time goes by
I sing a
song or two.*

*Sundays are good in my world
I go up to my favorite chair.*

*And when I look on the seat
on a Sunday so sweet
a book
is waiting there.*

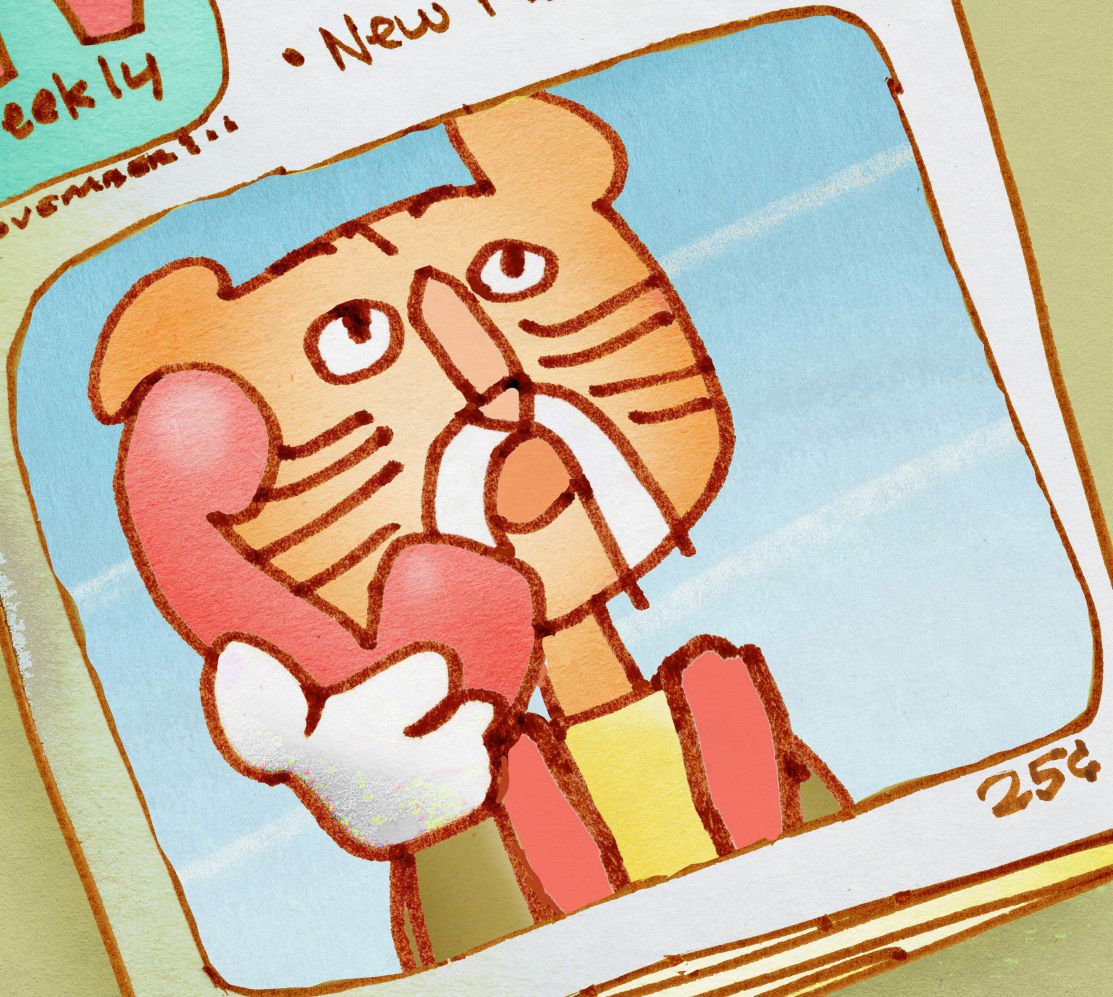
*The sun sets and I sit
I've made tea and I sip
quite content in my favorite chair*

*I fall asleep
knowing that I will keep
returning
to my favorite chair.*

TV
weekly

November 11

- meet Lawrence's brother, Leonard
- New Fall Shows



254



"This doesn't look like Lawrence's neighborhood at all. I may have taken a wrong turn."

Leonard the Tiger is on his way to visit his brother Lawrence.

"I should call Lawrence to tell him I'm delayed."



Lawrence is meditating.

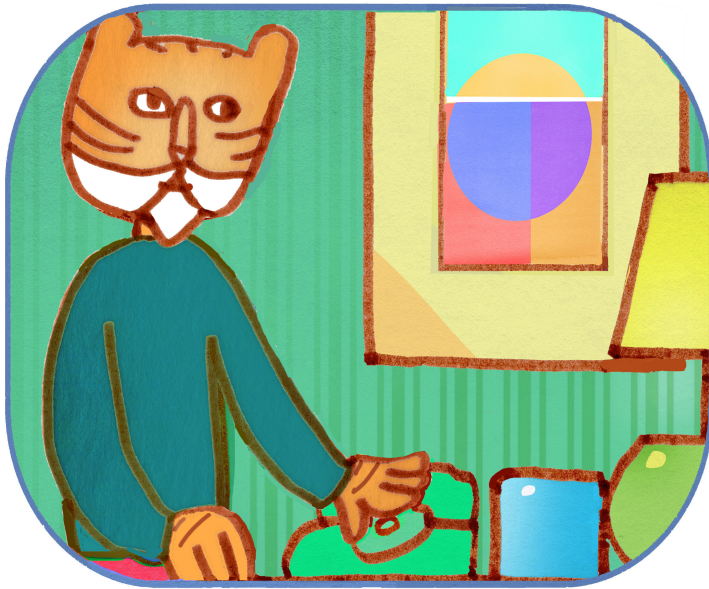
"Hello? Yes, hello Leonard!
I've been expecting you. Oh,
I see ... And no idea where
you are? Well, perhaps
you're just on the other
side of town."



"Do you see anything
around you that might
give us a clue where you
are? Oh dear. I'm certain
there are no pyramids
in my town ..."

"Not to worry, Lawrence.
I'll find my way. And in
the meantime, the geology
and wildlife of the desert
is fascinating, and even
instructive, in a spiritual
sense."



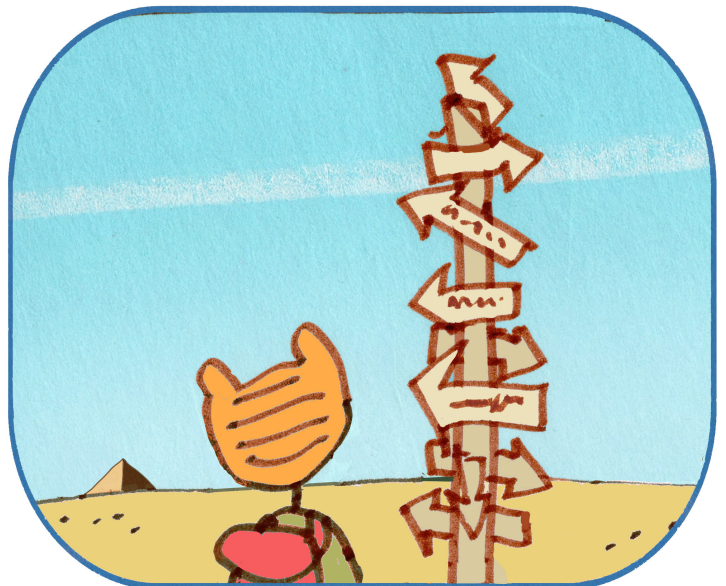


"Leonard has such a knack for losing his way! And he always winds up in the strangest places."

Leonard is not discouraged. He continues walking through the desert.



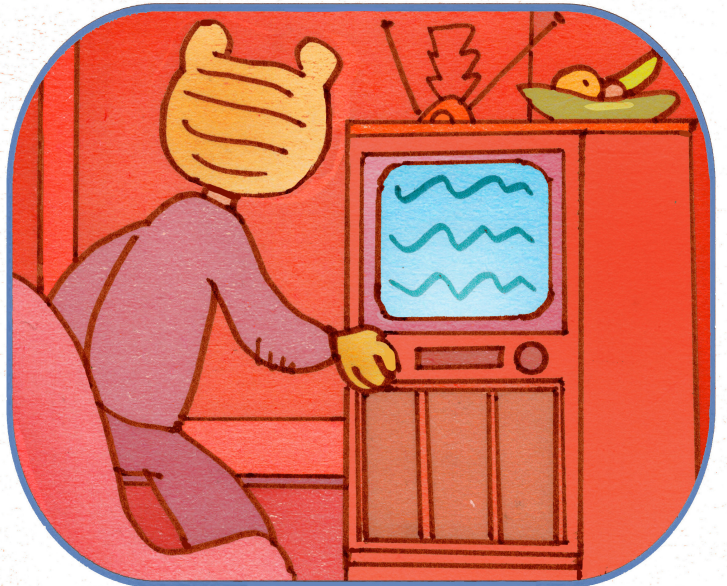
He comes across an unusual signpost. The arrows don't point to roads or cities. They point to people.





Good luck! One of the arrows points to Lawrence. "It doesn't say how far away he is, but at least I know the direction," Leonard observes.

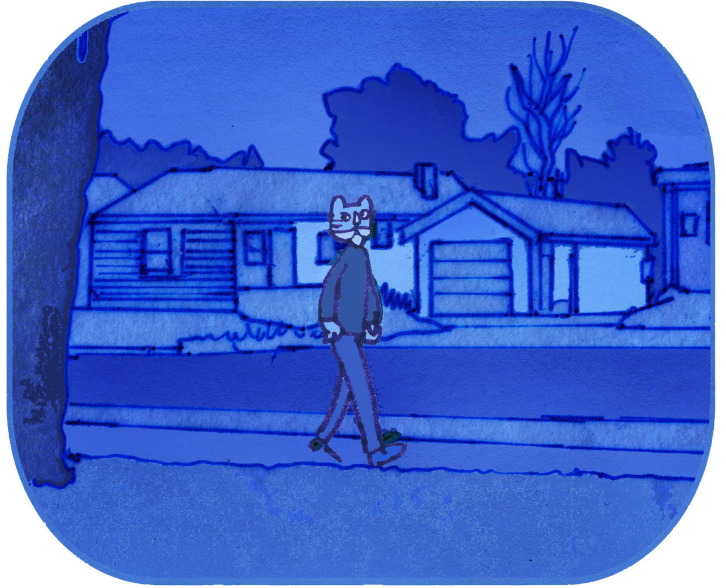
Not long before midnight, Lawrence decides to watch a movie on tv.



"Oh, bad luck! The television is acting up again! I won't be able to watch anything!"



"Perhaps a late-night
prowl around the
neighborhood, then," says
Lawrence. He notices right
away it's unusually quiet
outside.



The night is dark. There
are no lights on in the
houses, and the
streetlights are out. "It's a
little spooky," Lawrence
thinks.

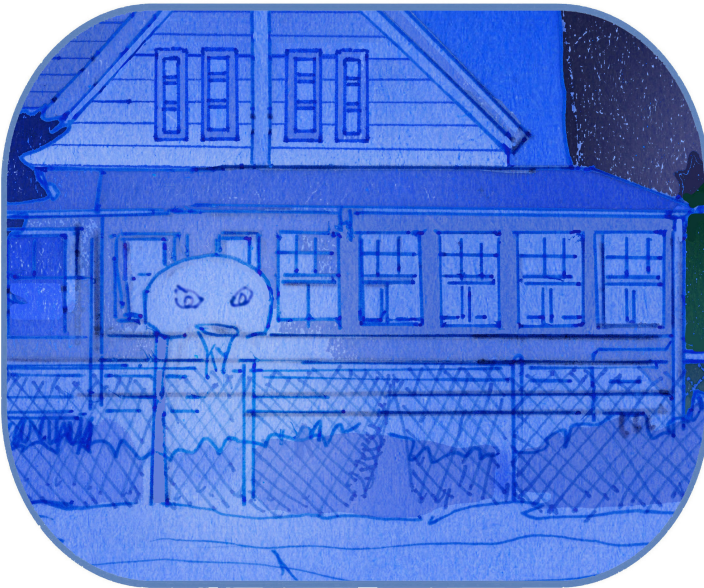
"Good thing I have my
flashlight with me!"



There is just one house that has its lights on; a house Lawrence doesn't recall seeing before. He feels irresistibly drawn to the house ...



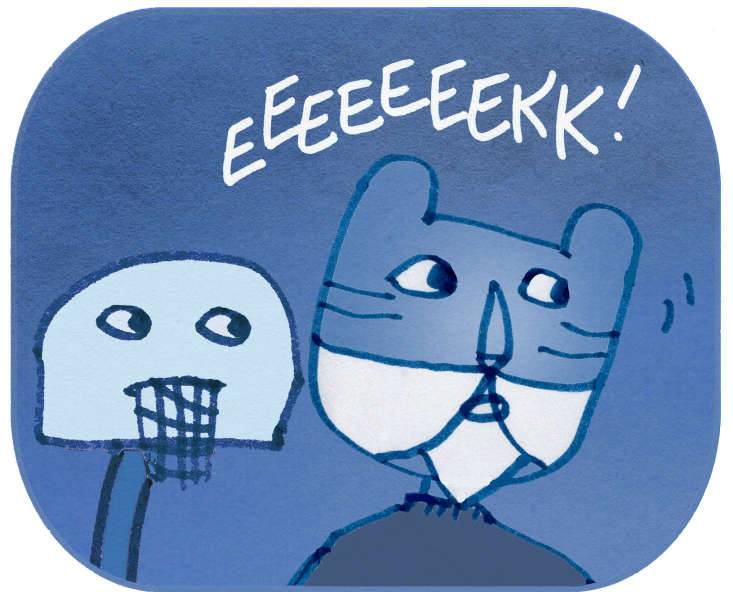
... despite a frightening face painted on the basketball hoop in its yard.



Lawrence nervously approaches the hoop. He is startled when it says to him, in a weird, sibilant voice "You're late for the show! Hurry inside!"



But then he hears something more disturbing: A scream! And it sounded like it came from the house with the lights on.

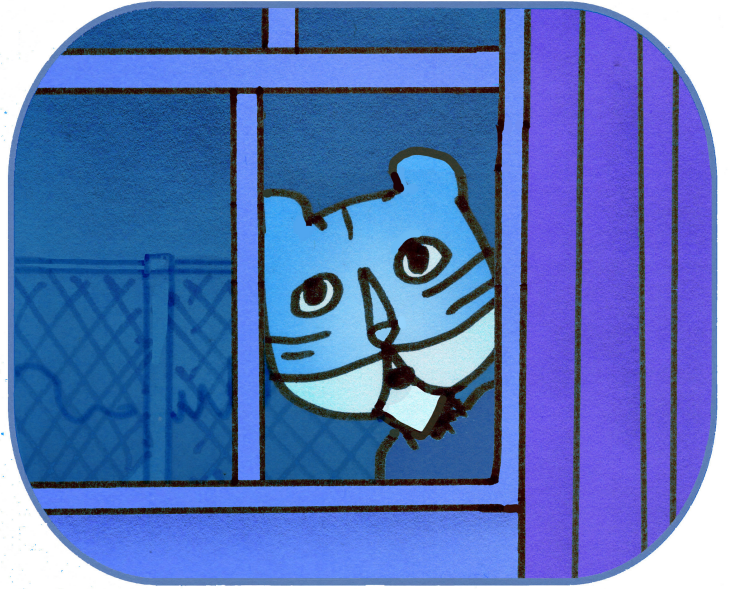


Lawrence is not one to ignore a cry for help. He hurries toward the house to see what he can do. There is a rip in the chain link fence, and he squeezes through it.

Now he hears another scream, and a terrible growling. Cautiously, he approaches the windows.



He feels a bit foolish
when he looks inside.



There is a movie being
shown inside the house.
That's where all the
screaming and growling
is coming from.



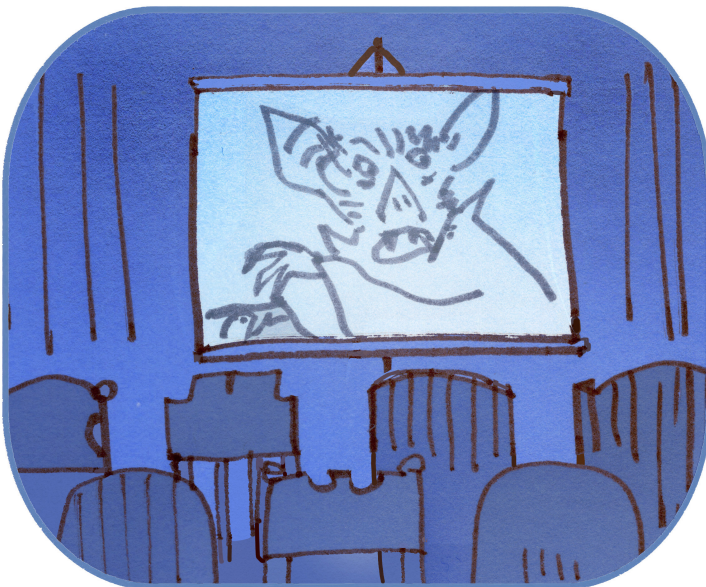
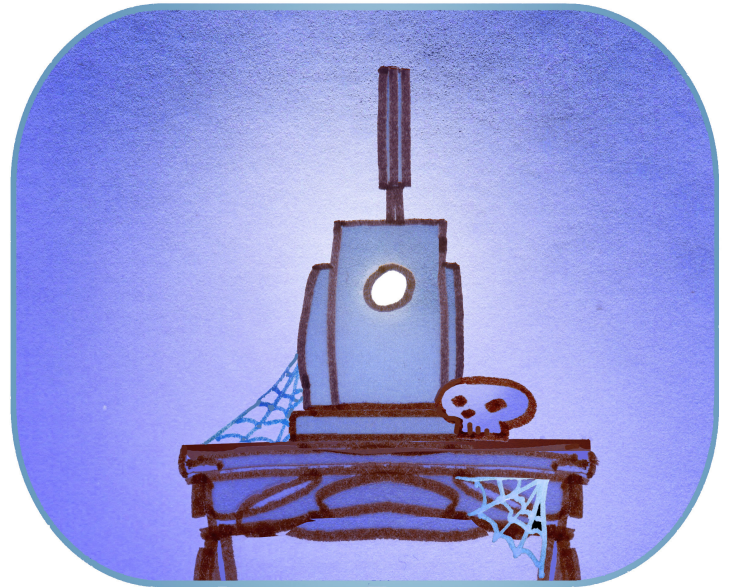
Lawrence turns from the
window, hoping that no
one has seen him looking
in. But someone (or
something) *has* seen him!



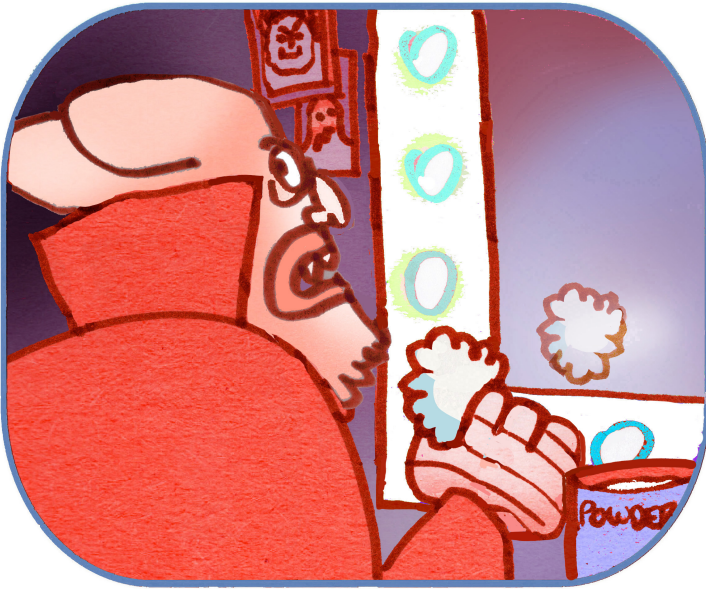


Without a word, the giant creature picks Lawrence up and carries him into the house. Lawrence apologizes for looking in the window. The creature says nothing.

It carries him into the room he was peering into just a moment before. At the back of the room is a cobweb-covered movie projector.



The movie is playing for a room full of empty chairs.



Not far from the projector sits a man, powdering his face. "Where have you been, Blorg 1?" he scolds the cyclops. "You know I need you to run the projector."

But his grouchy demeanor changes when he sees that 'Blorg 1' has Lawrence in his arms. "Wonderful!" he exclaims. "You've found a late arrival for the show!"



"I'm Lawrence the Tiger," says Lawrence. "Of course!" the man exclaims. "I know exactly who you are!" Lawrence has no idea how this man could know him.



"I am Count Mummy Von Wolfenstein! And this is my Movie Mausoleum! (Put him down, Blorg 1.)"



"Every Saturday night!
Moldy Masterpieces of the
Macabre! Monsters,
Mayhem and Midnight
Malfeasance!"



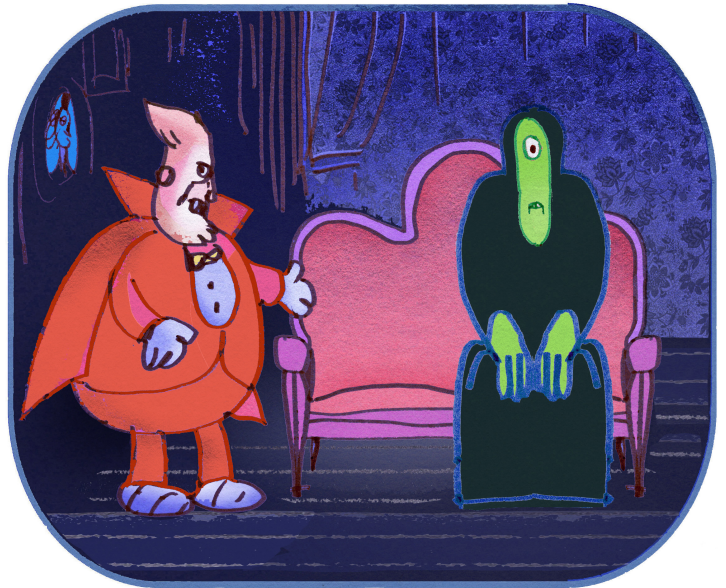
"Tonight's feature is
'Night of the Bat.' It's
about a relative of mine!
I'm sure you will enjoy it."

"I had hoped to watch a
movie tonight ..." Lawrence
answers.



"Excellent! We have a full house, but I will find a seat for you." Lawrence is puzzled by this remark, as all the chairs in the room are unoccupied.

The Count points to a couch in the back of the room. "One seat left! You can sit here, next to Blorg 2."



Lawrence is an easy-going fellow, and no stranger to unexpected developments. So he settles in to watch the movie, next to the silent Blorg 2.



A Vampire Bat has been terrorizing the citizens of a remote mountain village.



But he has been tricked into straying too far away from his lair while prowling, and now he has only minutes to return to his crypt before the sun rises.

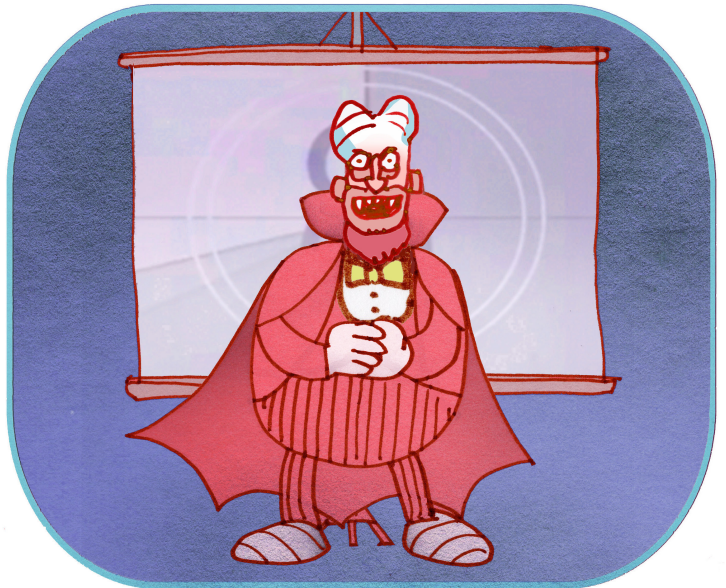
The person who has tricked him is a vampire hunter of great renown, the fearless Doctor Porky van Helsing.



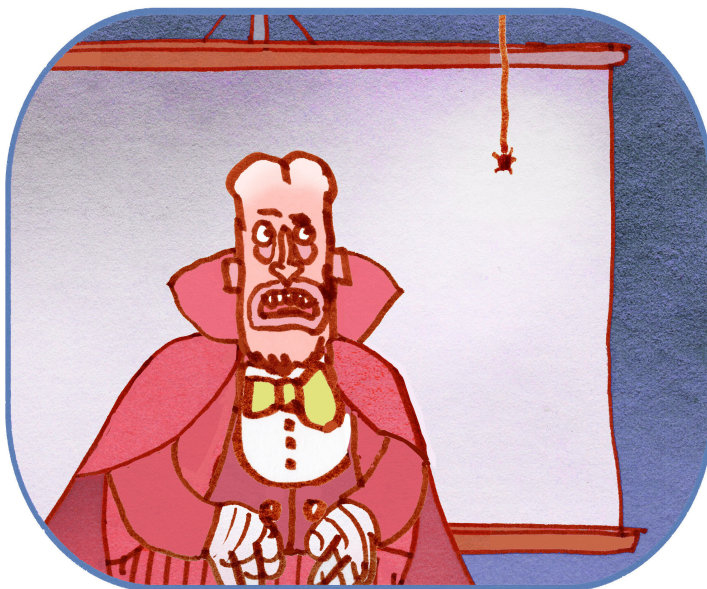


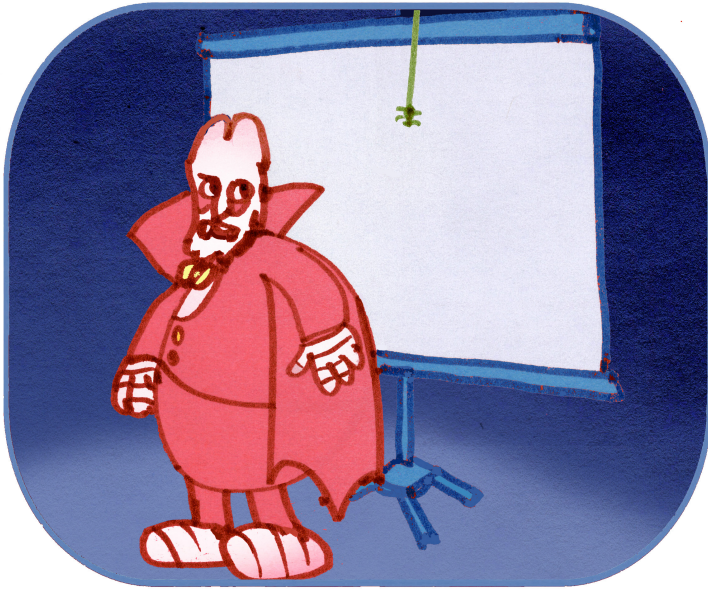
The Vampire survives Van Helsing's first trap. Then, it kidnaps Van Helsing's fiancée. There is a big showdown at the crypt, and, finally, the Vampire is defeated.

Count Mummie runs to the front of the room and addresses his unseen audience. "Drať!" he says. "Porky Van Helsing wins again!"



As Count Mummie is speaking, a spider makes its way down from the ceiling on a glimmering web. The spider asks Count Mummie if it can come down and tell a joke.





Count Mummy is reluctant.
"I love a good joke. But you
are a Purple Gravedigger
spider -- the most deadly
venomous species in the
world!"

"Do you promise not to bite
me, if I let you come the
rest of the way down?" The
spider promises and inches
its way further down its
thread.



It begins to tell its joke:
A vampire, a mummy and a
werewolf walk into a bar.
But before the spider can
finish the joke --



Count Mummy's tongue
shoots out like a frog's,
and pulls the spider into
his mouth!

"What?" Count Mummy asks,
leaning in towards his
unseen audience. "I didn't
promise not to bite HIM!"
Then he laughs a wild,
rather sinister laugh.

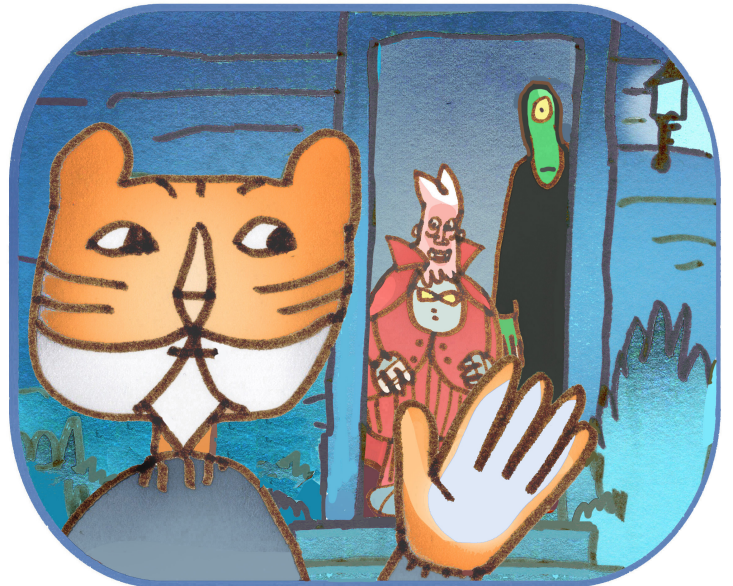


That's all for tonight,
movie fiends! Be back
next Friday night when
Count Mummy will be
showing ... 'The Crawling
Tongue'!



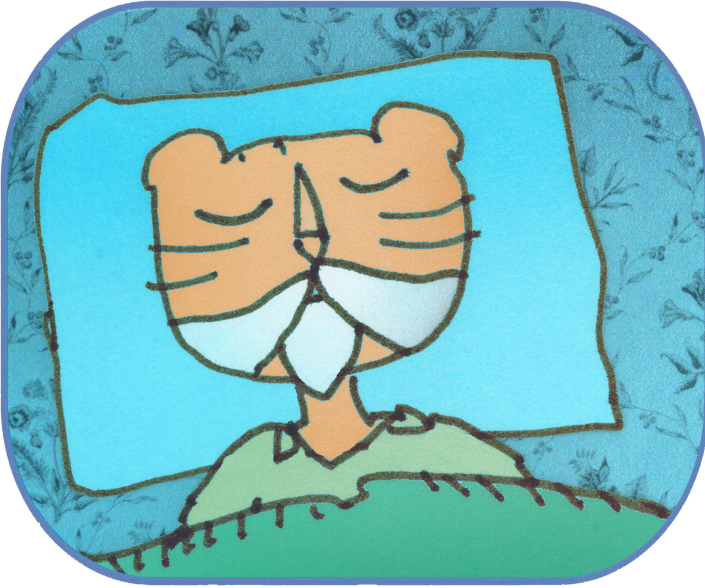
Blorg 2 claps with his long green hands, and Lawrence claps as well. The Count bows. Lawrence senses that its time for him to leave.

Count Mymmi shows Lawrence to the door. "I hope we'll meet again," the Count says as Lawrence heads out.



"What an interesting old gentleman!" Lawrence thinks as he walks home. "Though I do hope that bit with the spider was just a magic trick."



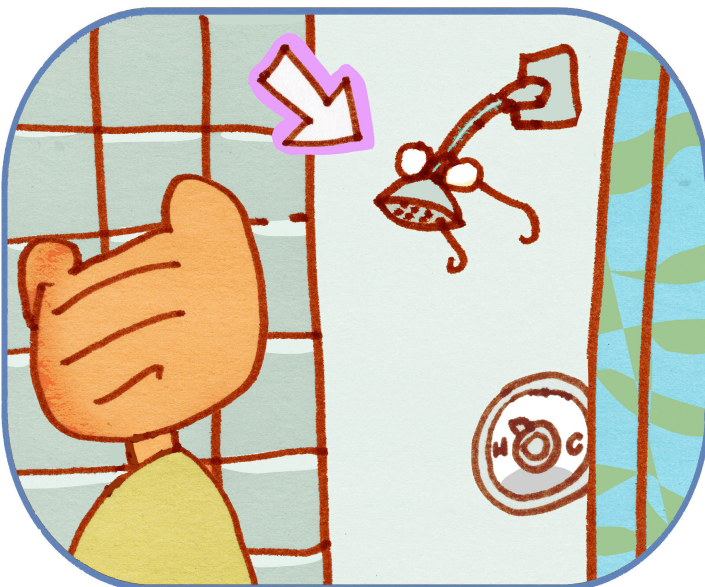


Leonard has not arrived.
Lawrence brushes his teeth
and goes to bed.

On Sunday evening,
Lawrence finds a new
book on the seat of his
favorite chair. His unseen
guests have arrived, and
he invites them to read
along with him ...



...but only after a rather
embarrassing delay while
Lawrence looked for his
glasses. (He found them
hanging from the shower
nozzle in the bathroom.)





Now that Lawrence has
his glasses, he's ready to
read.

The shower nozzle! What
was he thinking?

The new book is about
Batas that live
underwater. Batas are
nature spirits that help
things grow.



They are friends with the
fishes, and everything else
that lives in oceans,
rivers, and ponds.





Some batas are very large.
Others are small but
numerous.

They fill the water with
their positive vibes!

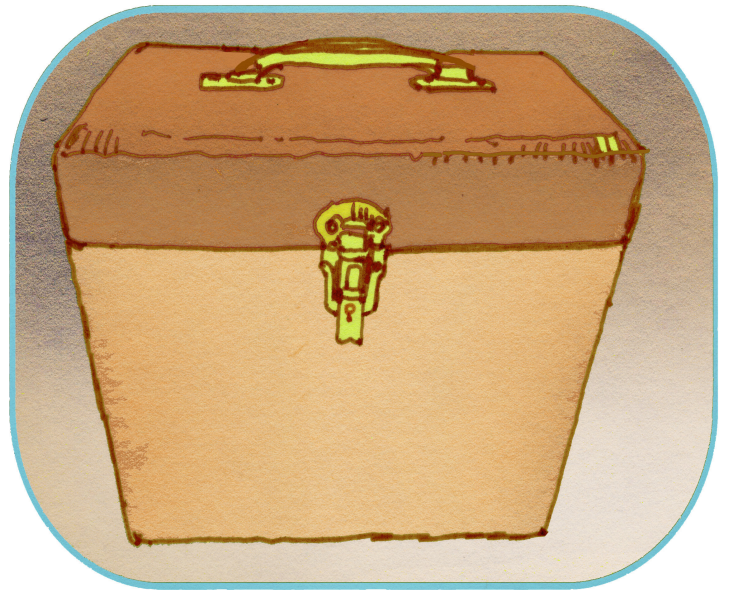
Lawrence finishes the
book and says goodnight
to his guests.



The next day, Lawrence
visits town. He likes to
look for unusual things at
thrift shops and second
hand stores. He always
sees something that makes
him curious.



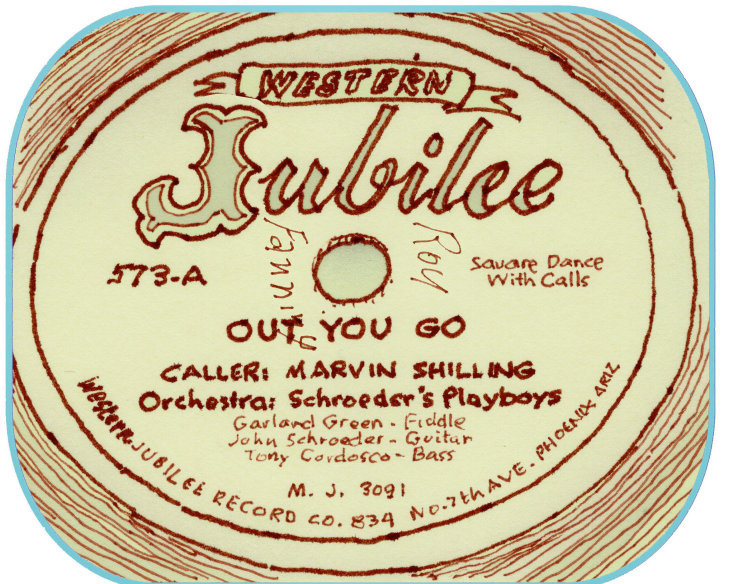
It's a rusty metal box
with a handle on top.
What could be in it?
Lawrence's first guess is
an electric power tool.



Intrigued, he opens it.
A disheveled record
collection is inside. The
records are dusty, and a
few are cracked, but most
of them look playable.



Lawrence reads the labels
of the records. It quickly
becomes clear that the
owner of this collection
was a square dancing
enthusiast.





There are square dancing
magazines tucked into the
box, too.
Lawrence doesn't know the
first thing about square
dancing.

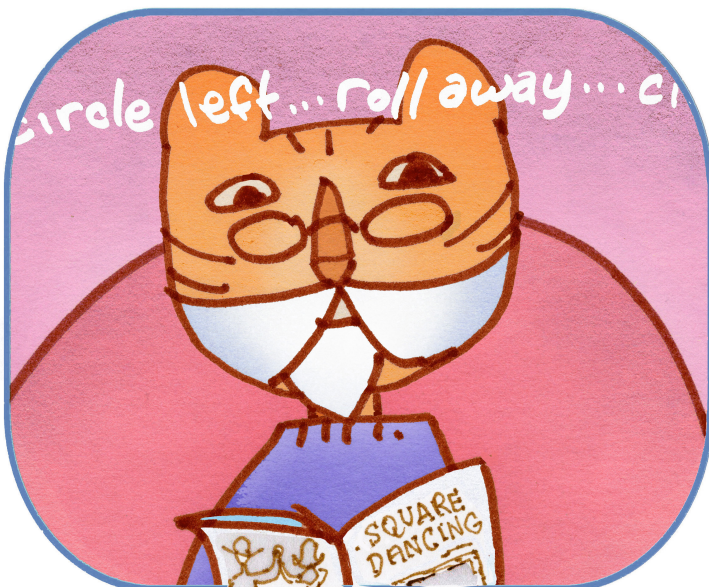
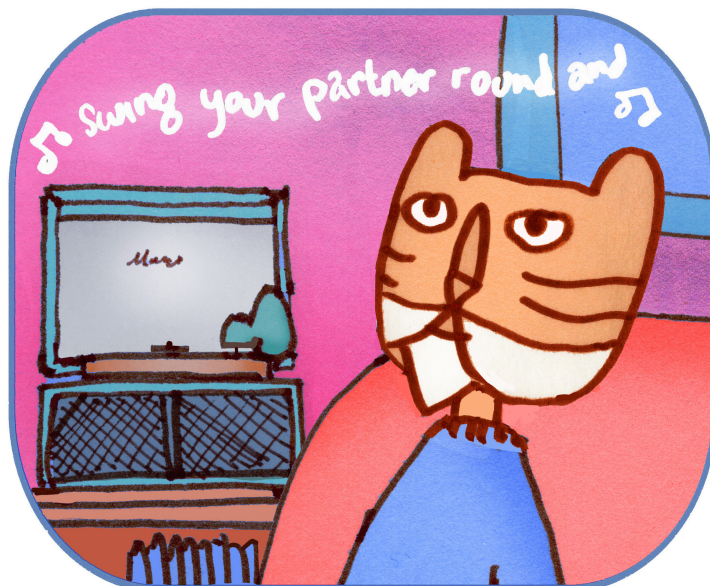
There are also folded
sheets of yellowed paper.
Someone has typed out
detailed instructions for
dancing in, and 'calling,'
square dances.

NOW FORWARD SIX AND GENTS GRAB H
NOW GO TO THE LEFT WITH LEFT ALL
PARTNER RIGHT A RIGHT AND LEFT C
HAND OVER HAND AROUND THAT TRAC
WHEN YOU MEET YOUR HONEY TURN
TURN RIGHT BACK TO A LEFT ALL
AND A RIGHT TO YOUR PARTNER H
AROUND THAT RING HAND OVER HA
TAKE A LITTLE WALK AROUND TH
TAKE A LITTLE WALK WITH THA
(Now second and fourth co



It's just the sort of
unexpected discovery that
Lawrence loves. He pays
\$25 for the box and
everything in it and
heads for home.

That evening, he cleans the records and arranges them neatly in the metal box. Then he listens to them one by one. It's a type of music he's not too familiar with.



Lawrence reads the magazines, too. There are articles on the basic movements of square dancing. "I could never do this. It's much too complicated for me."

Lawrence sees the popular figures on the square dancing scene of yesteryear. He reads about conventions and contests that were held and decided decades ago.



The next day, Leonard calls. "I've been walking through the desert since the last time I called you. I haven't seen anyone else for days," Leonard says.



"I saw a church. I thought I could stop there and find out where I am. The church had a big parking lot and gardens, but there was no one around."

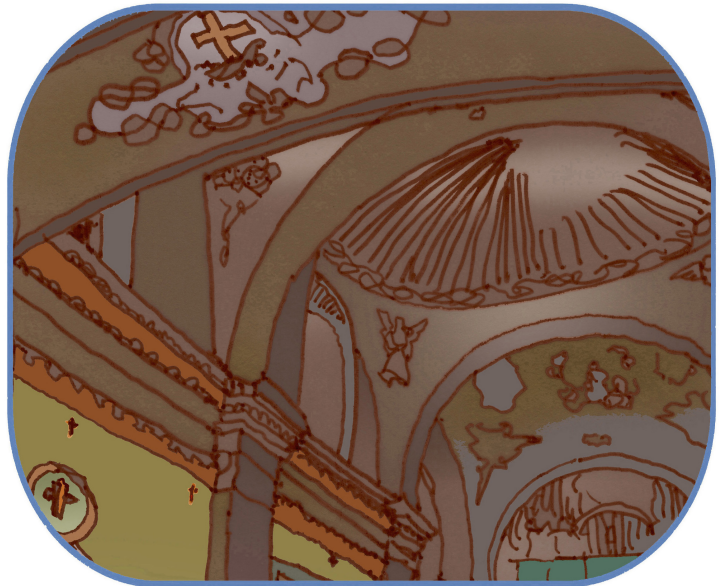
"I thought maybe there was a service going on and all the people were inside. The doors were all open so I went inside to see."





"There was no one inside, either. The church interior was in poor condition. Scaffolding covered the altar and there were workbenches scattered about on the floor."

"Still, there was a lovely domed ceiling, and saints and angels were painted on the walls. I seemed to be in Egypt last time I called you, Lawrence ---"
"Oh, yes, the pyramids ..."



"--- but the iconography and architecture of this church leads me to believe I'm now in the American Southwest."

"You are closer, then,"
Lawrence observes.





"I never saw anyone else at the church. But I see strange lights in the desert that I think may be UFOs. I could ask them for directions, or even a ride."

"Be careful about accepting rides from UFOs. Remember last time."



The next day there is a knock on Lawrence's front door. He is surprised to see that Count Mummy has come to visit.



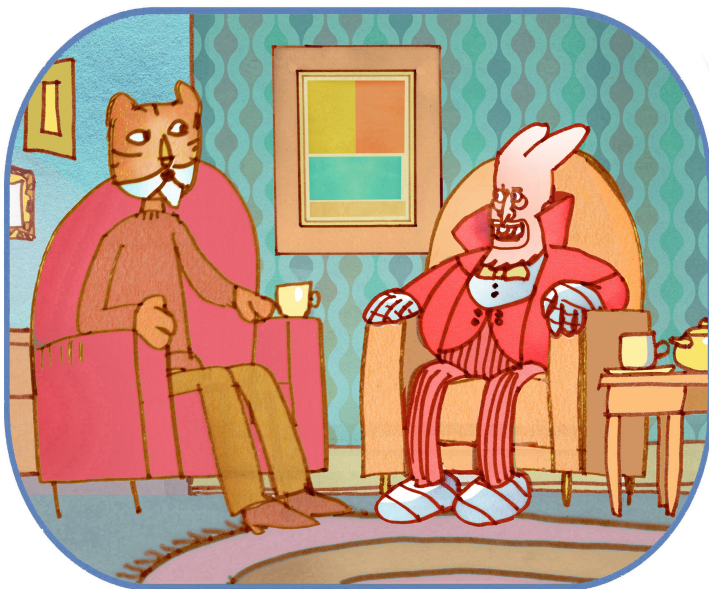
"I'm a gregarious fellow, you see, and Blorg 1 and Blorg 2 are not much for conversation. You seem like a nice chap. I hope you don't mind the intrusion --"

"No intrusion at all!" says Lawrence. (After all, he'd been caught peeking in the Count's windows the other night.)

He invites Count Mymmi inside for tea.



The two talk for hours. Count Mymmi says he was a stage magician in 'the old days.' Lawrence tells stories of his own younger days as a gondolier in Bruges.





"I'm curious about something," says Lawrence "When I was at your house on Saturday you asked me to sit down. And you said there was 'only one seat left.'"

"But all the chairs were empty -- except the one I shared with Blorg 2!" "The other chairs weren't empty, my friend," says the Count. "There were *ghosts* in them!"



" They show up every Saturday night. I can't see or hear them, but I know that they're there. They've come to see a scary movie. And I am glad to show them one!"





"How strange!" replies Lawrence. "I experience a similar thing on Sunday evenings! I have visitors. I can't see or hear them, either, but I know that they're there."

"Your visitors want to hear a story, don't they, Lawrence?" Count Mymmi says. "So you read a book for them ..."



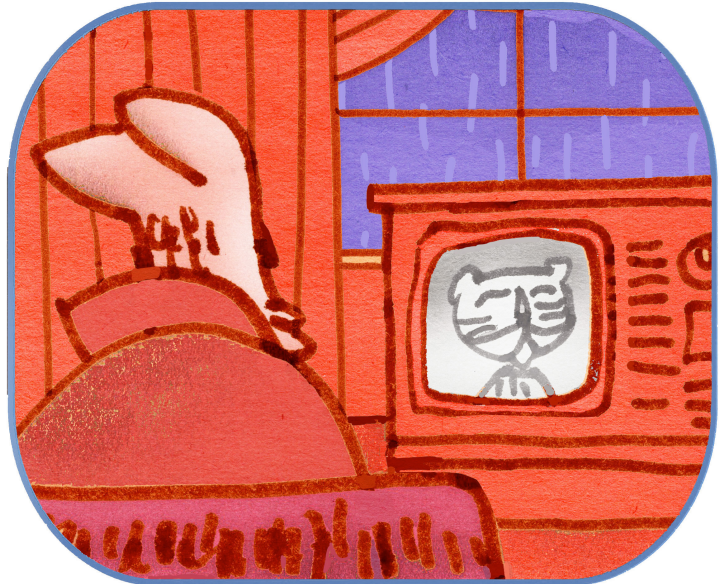
-- a book that's just appeared on the seat of your favorite chair!"



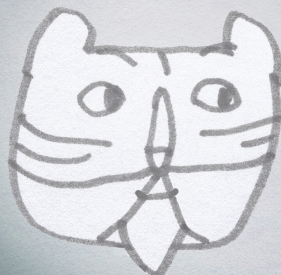


"How can you possibly know that?" asks Lawrence. The Count answers "We've been friends, in a way, for a long time, Lawrence."

"You see, I visit you for a half hour, every Sunday evening. I listen to you reading books. I watch you, Lawrence ... on my television set!"



LAWRENCE
WILL BE
RIGHT
BACK



November 7

Sunday

Evening

(10) SHUGO THE PSYCHIC UNICORN

(12) NEWS, SPORTS, WEATHER

(14) LAWRENCE THE TIGER - Kids

"Waiting for Leonard" Lawrence awaits a visit from his brother, Leonard. A trail of mysterious events lead Lawrence to the house of an unusual neighbor.

(38) MOVIE - Drama

"Caretaker of Dreams" Somnambulist civil servant Hunter Nestle meets a variety of strange characters, as he patrols the streets of Nod. Starring Jimmy Singson, Otto the Octopod, and the Sad Angel. Drama (90 min.)

7:25 (5) (COLOR) WEATHER - Walker

7:30 (2) COLLEGE HOCKEY

ECAC consolation game, Clarkson at Boston University.

(3) (5) (12) SAMSON - Comedy

"Movie Star Samson" Two con men who stage fake accidents to defraud insurance companies, are looking for a partner for their latest caper - and Samson fits the bill!

(6) THE JET FULTON SHOW

Popular Composer Jet Fulton and his musical trio host an hour of music, skits and conversation. Guests include Mezz Mezzrow, Sonny Blount and Paul Williams.

(4) (15) OUR TOWN HOEDOWN

Square dancing broadcast live from City Hall. Tonight's show features caller Mike Michele and the Schroeders Playboys Orchestra.

Watch for the songs "Aba-Daba Honeymoon" and "My Little Girl." Special Guest: Garland Green.

Guests

Walter Noble Fiddle

John Schroeder Guitar

Tony Cardasco Bass

(5) (7) (8) (9) JOHN MOON

(COLOR) "Pursuit of the Ice Monster"

John and his crew are taken by surprise while checking out an abandoned spacecraft. On Earth, Gary makes a difficult decision. Science fiction.

(14) SUSIE - Comedy

8 00 (3) (5) (12) THE NIGHT SCIENCE

Tales of the strange and supernatural. This week: a man is haunted by a singing hat; a group of explorers prepare for a trip to space without spaceships; a house in a small neighborhood that spins like a top; and a son finds out his mother hosts a talk show in the afterlife. Guest stars: Gale Gordon and Raymond Burr. (60 min.)

Det. Talbert Rick Santoro

Carl Talbert Casey Horn

Laura Parker Jill O'Toole

Skip Delaney Matt Benson

(6) (7) (8) STACY GOLD - Comedy

"Lie Down With Fleas" Stacy gets more than she bargained for, when she takes on a client who's a St. Bernard. Stacy: Dana Jones. Alex: Carl Betz. Dave: Bob Crane.



Lawrence The Tiger

SUNDAYS (14)

Saturday

EVENING

6 WHAT'S NEXT? Comedy
Anita Gillette, film critic Francois Truffaut, funnyman Soupy Sales. Larry Bliden hosts.

9 GREYHOUND DERBY
3 races. Play along at home. Win cash prizes.

11:30 **12 12 CODE NAME: CRUMBLE**
—Drama

Feline secret agent Babette goes undercover to infiltrate an rival spy agency.

12 12 PRAIRIE DOCTOR —Drama
City-bred doctor Newt Landon struggles to start a medical practice out West. Doctor Landon: Steve Hagen. Miss Stewart: Olivia Anglim. With Will Johansen and Gilbert Ryan. (Repeat; 60 min.)

4 6 7 SAMMY BANANA AND NOVA —Variety
Oscar winner Jim Carlyle and Anne Bailey join Sammy and Nova on the song "Confusion." In other sketches, Sammy interviews outspoken housewife Anne, and puts on his

November

magician's robes for a mind-reading demonstration. Bub Baxter conducts the orchestra. (Repeat; 60 min.)

Songs

Medley of old favorites... Sammy, Nova
"What Have You Done to My Heart?"
"I'm a Goner on a County Road,"
"Early Winters"... Sammy, Nova, Anne

5 7 11 COUNT MUMMI'S MOVIE MAUSOLEUM 'The Night of the Bat.' Porky van Helsing battles a vampire bat that is terrorizing a mountain town. With your host, Count Mummy. (b/w, 90 min.)

8 17 BOWLING Local teams compete for cash. (Rerun; 30 min.)

9 17 20 THAT'S MY MOOSE
—Comedy
Moose rekindles a romance with his former fiancée, to the consternation of her jealous boy friend.

23 24 NEWS, WEATHER Jackson City and State news highlights



COUNT MUMMI'S MOVIE MAUSOLEUM

Late night Thrills and
chills with the Count!

11:30 7

SATURDAY

A-58TV

Lawrence inherited a house in Belgium and a very nice sum of money when he was still a young tiger. He lived in Bruges.



He didn't have to work for a living. But he owned a gondola, and he sold gondola rides to tourists who wanted to see the canals.

Lawrence liked being a gondolier. He told his passengers all about Bruges' history. He even sang for them.





Some days he did not take passengers. He liked to explore the canals by himself on those days. It helped him to think, and to dream his dreams.

Lawrence liked the pleasures the city offered. He enjoyed the galleries and museums and the cafes.



He was up early every morning. He enjoyed the hum of the electric clock in the kitchen as he planned his day ...





He drank hot coffee
while he read the morning
papers ...

He baked fresh bread
to take with him on
excursions to the
countryside.



He would go all sorts of
places in his little yellow
car, which he kept in good
repair.

Bruges was different at night. At night, Bruges reminded Lawrence of the paintings of the Belgian surrealist, Rene Magritte.



Bruges became a place of mysterious contradictions, and supernatural intrigue. Subtle but unmistakable psychic currents coursed through the city.



One sometimes glimpsed fantastic creatures in the night sky. There were rumors that Bruges was run by a cabal of 12th-century alchemists.





Lawrence was no stranger to the supernatural side of Bruges. He had brushes with magical creatures. He even had what can only be called 'adventures.'

Lawrence was fond of taking his gondola out to the edge of the sea on starry nights. He would think about things, or read, or study the constellations.



It was on just such a night that he had an encounter with a baby canal dragon. Meetings like this were rare, but they could happen, at night, in Bruges.



Lawrence was in high spirits. Thinking he was alone on the water, he was singing -- in a loud and rather hammy, fashion. The way we all show off when we're alone.



Then -- what was that? It sounded like a calliope was being played to match the tune he was singing.

But it was the wordless singing of the baby dragon. Lawrence didn't want the dragon to leave, so he kept singing. And the dragon kept singing along.





Lawrence had been singing the song in a silly way. But now, with the dragon joined in, he sang the song with feeling.

The song came to an end. The dragon circled the boat shyly. It seemed to be waiting for something. 'Is there something I can do for you?' Lawrence asked in a friendly tone.



The dragon just looked expectantly at Lawrence. Lawrence had a sudden thought: a passenger's child had left a picture book in his gondola ...

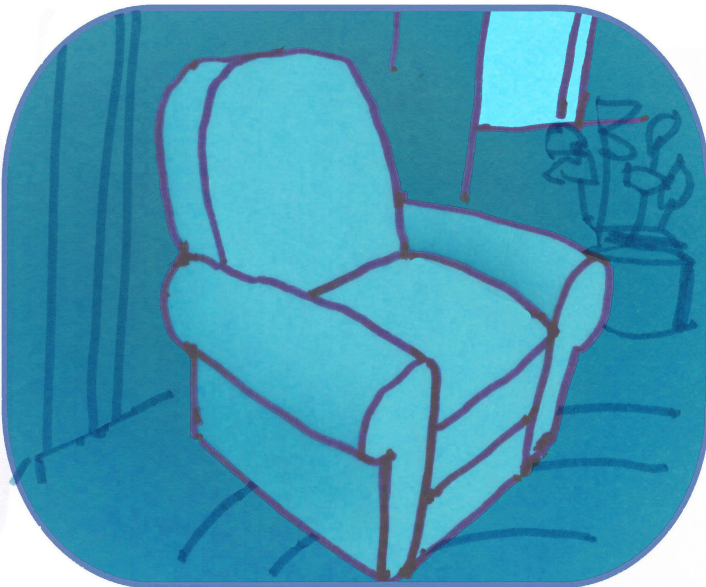


Would the baby dragon enjoy being read to, like any other child? 'Would you like to hear a story?' Lawrence asked, holding up the book.

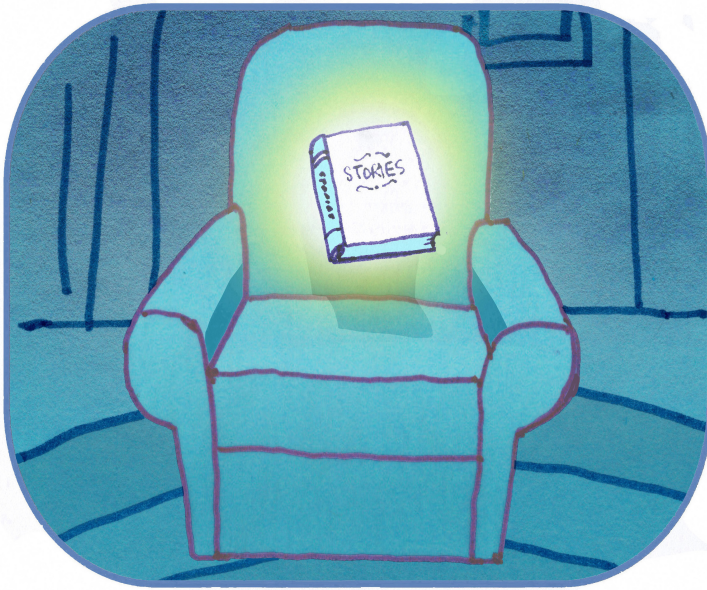
It seemed like that was what the dragon wanted from Lawrence. It came to the side of the boat and listened as Lawrence began to read.



It was the first time Lawrence read a picture book out loud for someone. These days, he does it every Sunday evening, as he sits in his favorite chair.



Every Sunday, just before
7:00 pm, a ball of glowing
light appears above his
chair.



A picture book
materializes inside the
light. The light fades
quickly. But the picture
book is left behind.

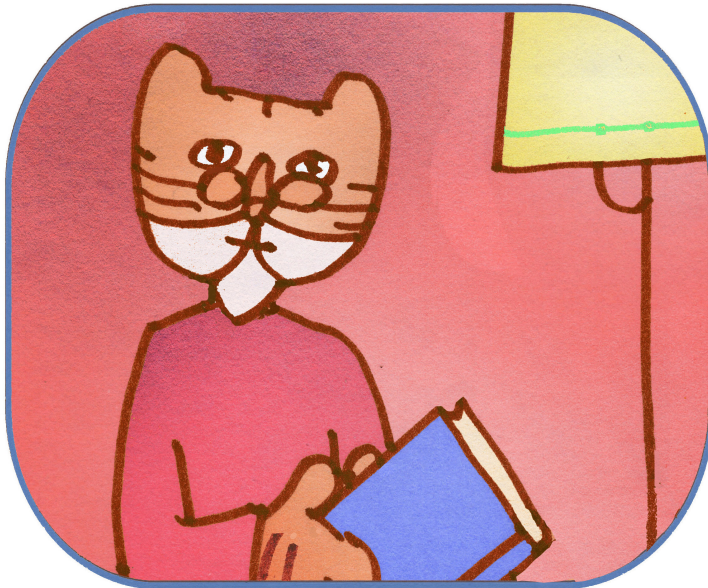
Every Sunday evening,
Lawrence checks the chair,
to see what book he can
share with his audience of
unseen friends.



Lawrence always has to look for his glasses before he reads the book. Tonight he found his eyeglasses on the shelf with the cups.

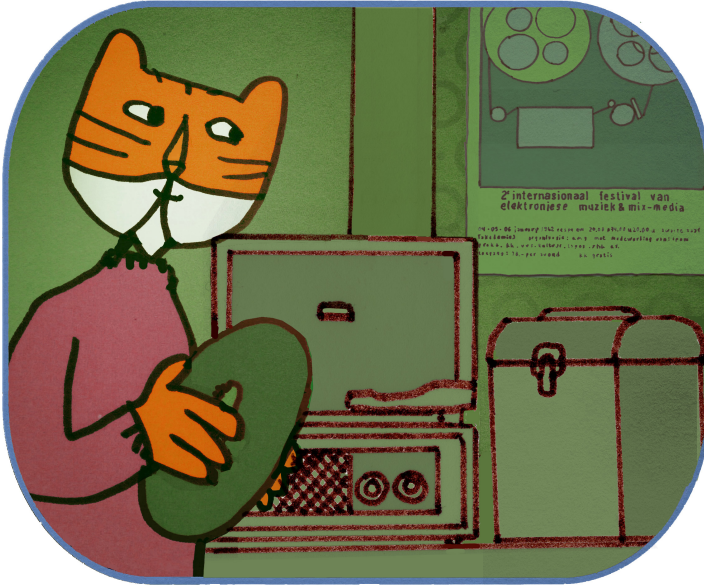


Lawrence has always sensed that the visitors he reads the books to are children. They are always picture books, written in a way that a child can understand.



He's holding open tonight's picture book the same way he held the picture book open for that baby dragon, all those years ago, in Bruges.



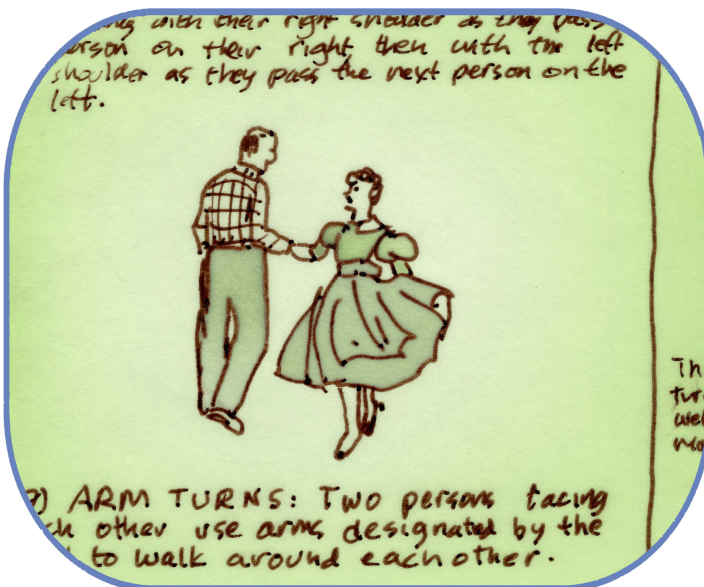


When Count Mummy visits Lawrence, they sometimes listen to records. One evening, Lawrence plays the square-dance records he found at the thrift store.

Count Mummy is thunder-struck by the records. "What mad poetry is this?!" he exclaims, delighted, as the 'caller' on the record instructs the dancers.



"This music speaks to me, Lawrence!" Count Mummy says, enraptured. Lawrence gets the square-dancing magazines out of the metal box and shows them to the Count.





They spend the evening discussing the music and the dances. "They are like a secret musical society,"

Count Mummy says admiringly. "Like the Waltzing Werewolves, or the Vampire Ballet!"

Count Mummy is so taken by the world of square dancing that Lawrence insists he take the records and magazines home with him.



Thursday night is 'housecleaning' night at Lawrence's house. Lawrence is just getting started when Leonard calls.





"I've gotten turned around again," Leonard confesses. "My visit will be slightly delayed."

"What happened?" asks Lawrence.

"I wandered in the desert a long time. Then I came upon a road, and a sign that advertised 'Good Food.'"



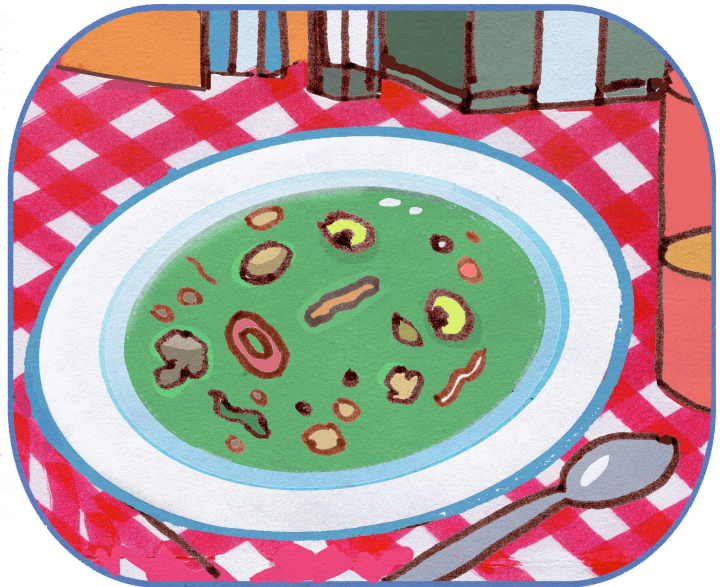
"I was glad to see that sign. I always carry snacks in my backpack, but I was getting kind of low."



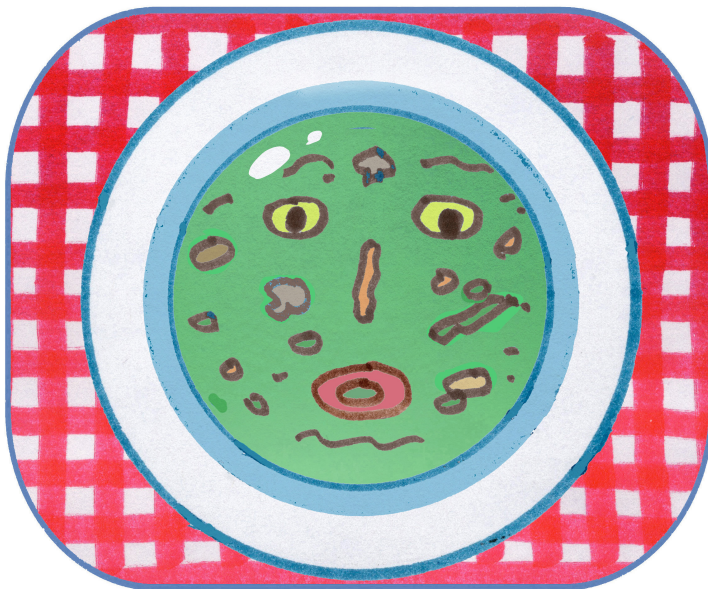


"The menu said that the Soup of the Day gave very good advice. I wondered if the soup could tell me how to get to your house."

I had gotten advice from soup before, and it had been quite helpful. So I ordered the Soup of the Day. But it wasn't able to give me directions.



Instead it warned me not to go any further into the desert. It said that the desert was full of ghosts, and I should stick to the road, which would, eventually, lead to town.



Once the soup stopped talking, it was just an ordinary bowl of soup. I ate it. It was delicious, and worthy of the title 'Soup of the Day.'

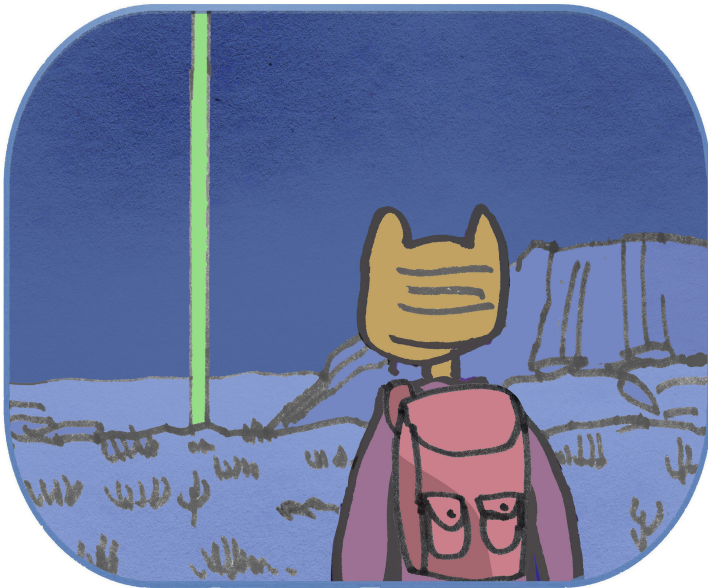


"Did you follow the soup's counsel?" asks Lawrence.

Leonard says "I meant to. When I left I stuck to the road. But then I noticed a strange green light in the desert."

What could it be, thought I! It didn't look very far away. I thought: I'll just take a quick hike out there, see what the light is, and return to the road.



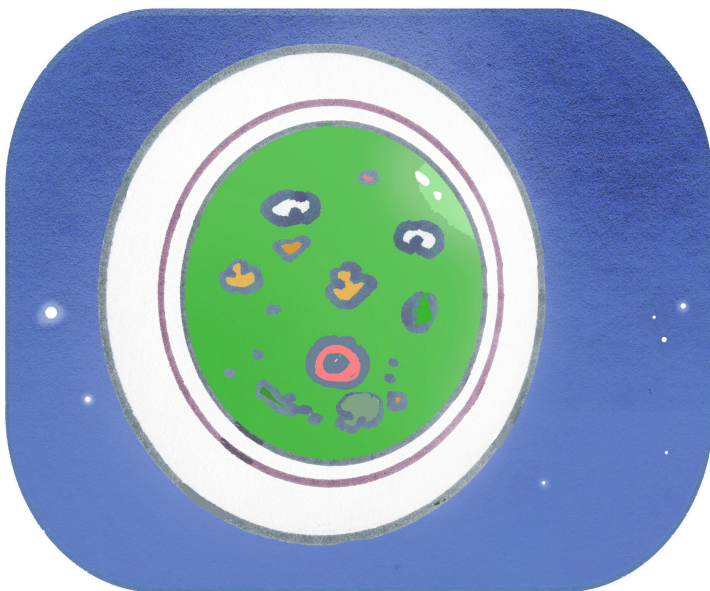


It wasn't as close to the road as I thought. I walked further into the desert than I had intended. The green light shot up into the sky as high as I could see.

There was only the sound of my shoes upon the gravel. But I felt like I was being followed. I caught glimpses of sly movements behind the rocks.



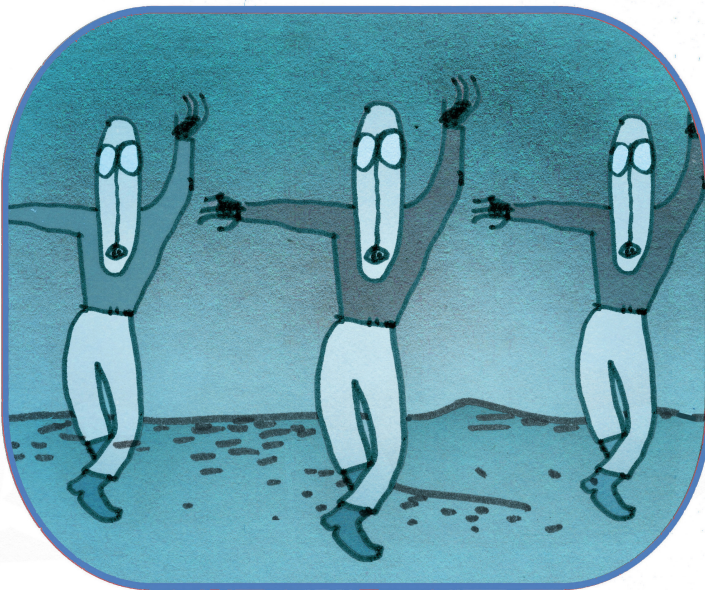
I thought about the ghosts I'd been warned about. It goes without saying that I wished I had listened to the advice of the Soup of the Day.



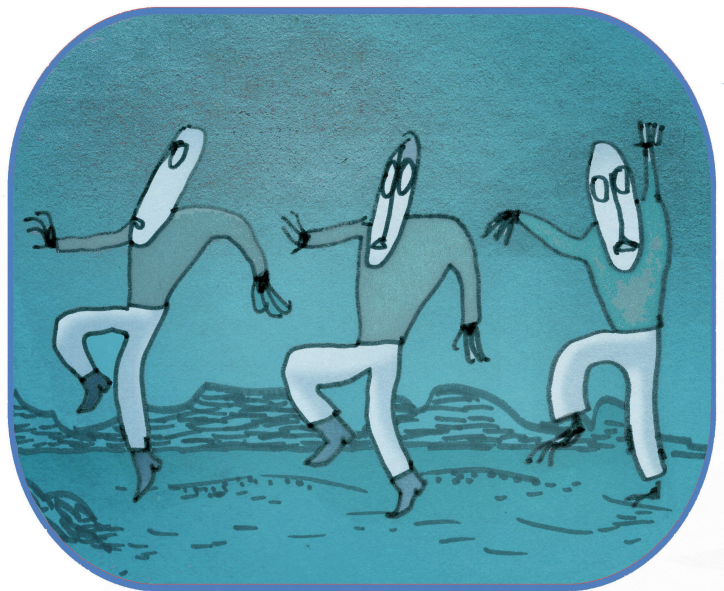
"Three luminous ghosts rose up from the dusty ground and blocked my way."



"They began to dance. Did they expect me to join in? I watched, too scared to move. At first their movements were graceful and precise ..."



"But as they continued, their dance grew more disorganized and aggressive."



"They formed a circle around me. They tugged at my clothing. One of them pulled my backpack off and taunted me with it."



"Why didn't I stick to the road?" I thought. But then I was saved. A tall man in a wide-brimmed hat appeared, and somehow chased them away."



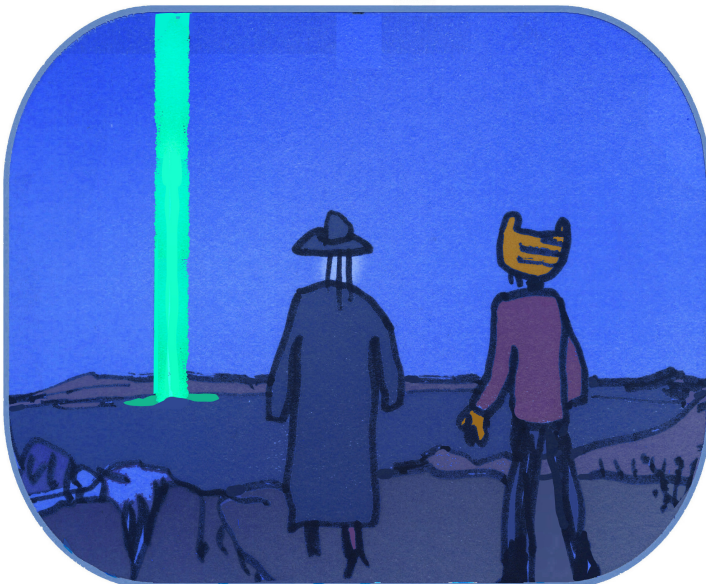
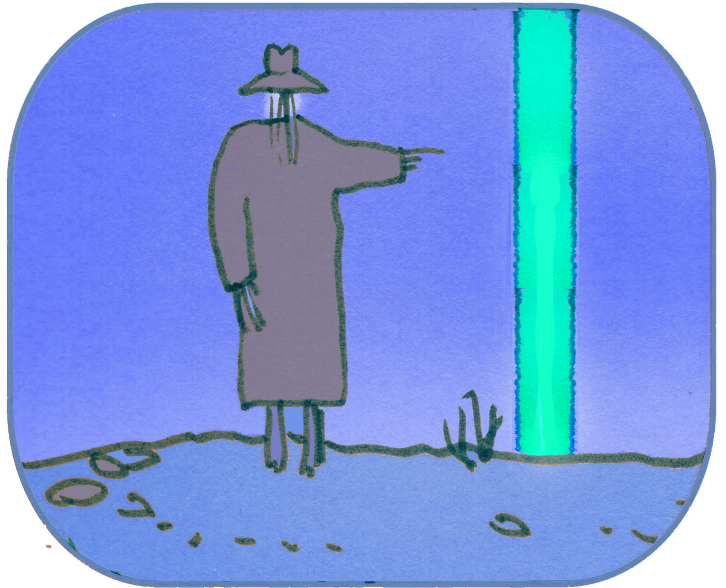
"They vanished into the desert. It goes without saying I was glad to see them go! Unfortunately, they took my backpack with them."





"I thanked the man who'd helped me. He said nothing in response. Was he a ghost too, I wondered?"

He pointed to the beam of light in the desert. It seemed that he was on his way to see it, too."



"So I joined him. I felt certain he knew what the light was. Maybe he'd be more talkative later."



"We finally came to the source. It was some sort of spotlight, emanating from a low, circular fixture in the ground."

"The man faced me and I thought he was about to say something. But instead, a series of weird, glowing symbols flowed from his hands."



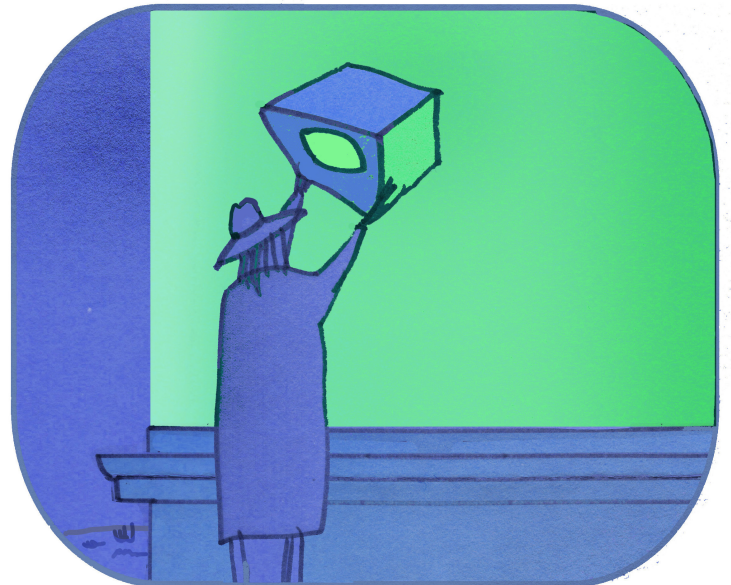
"It may have been a password of some kind, a summoning, or an invitation. Because right away the sky was full of hovering lights."





"The lights descended. Lawrence, they were the lights of television screens! There must have been hundreds of tv sets bobbing about, gathering around the spotlight."

"They came down low and floated rather aimlessly in the air. Then the man in the hat pulled one down, and pushed it into the shimmering beam of the spotlight."

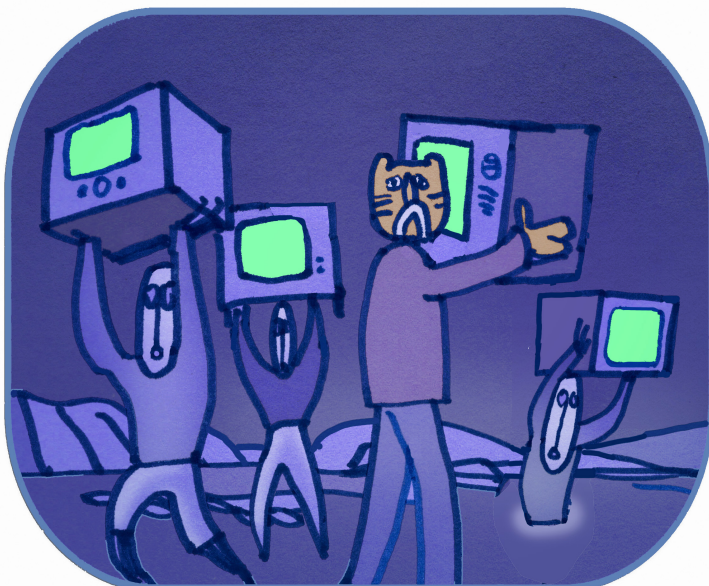
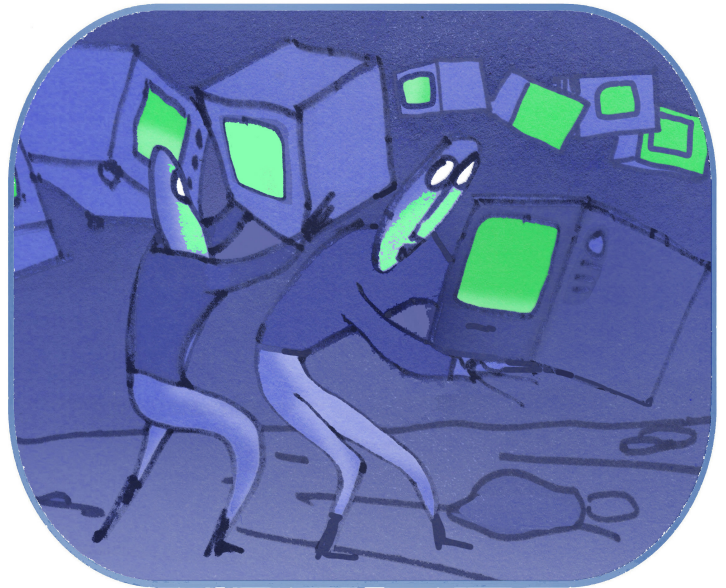


"The three ghosts that had assaulted me earlier reappeared. They began another dance. This time the man in the hat did not chase them away."

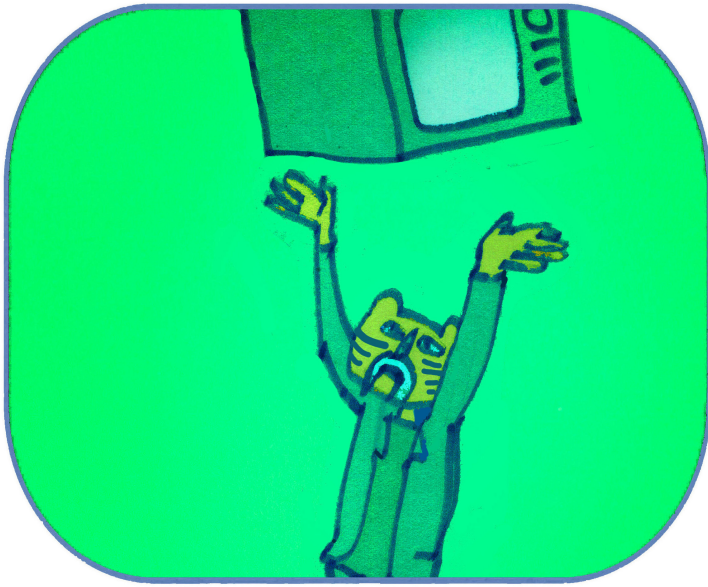


"They no longer had my backpack. And they were no longer interested in me. They danced just beneath the floating television sets."

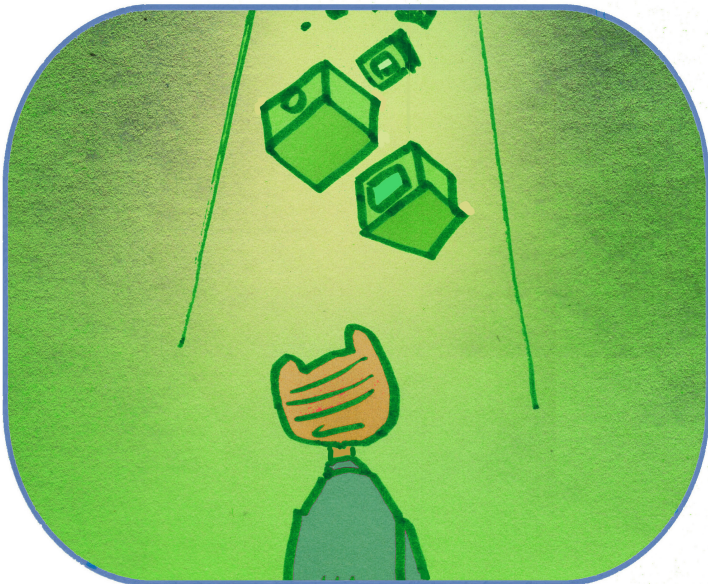
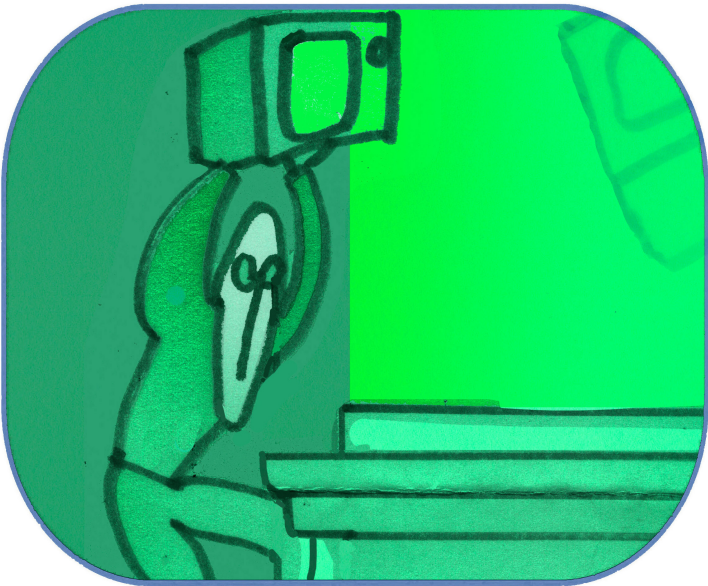
"They did as the tall man had done. They began helping the man in the hat, pulling television sets toward the green spotlight, and pushing them in."



"The man in the hat had helped me earlier, so I decided to help him perform this puzzling job. I joined in, though I had no idea what we were doing."



"The televisions looked heavy, but they were lights as balloons, as light as dreams."



"Once they entered the green light they rose back up into the sky, much higher than they'd been when they first appeared in the sky. We worked all night, till there were none left of them."

Lawrence's mail arrives around suppertime. After dinner, Lawrence likes to collect it and have a cup of coffee.



He sometimes smokes a pipe while he goes through the mail. He looks quite sophisticated when he does so.

Of course, before he reads the mail, he has to look for his glasses.





Today he's received an unusual letter. It has a stamp, and Lawrence's name, but it has no address. How did the postman deliver it?

"My name is Caitlin and I produce a new television show called 'Counting with Caitlin.' I loved watching you on 'My Favorite Chair' when I was little."



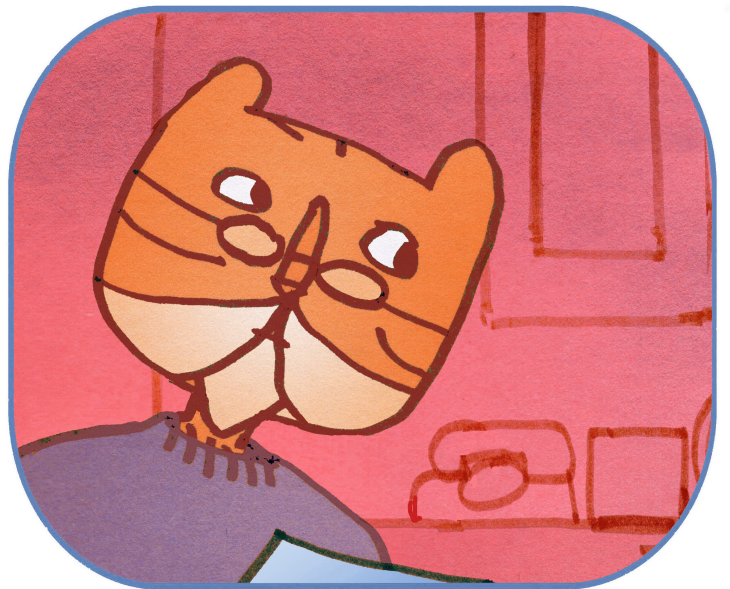
"How curious! She 'watched me when she was little'? And 'Counting With Caitlin' isn't a new show. Leonard and I watched it when WE were cubs."

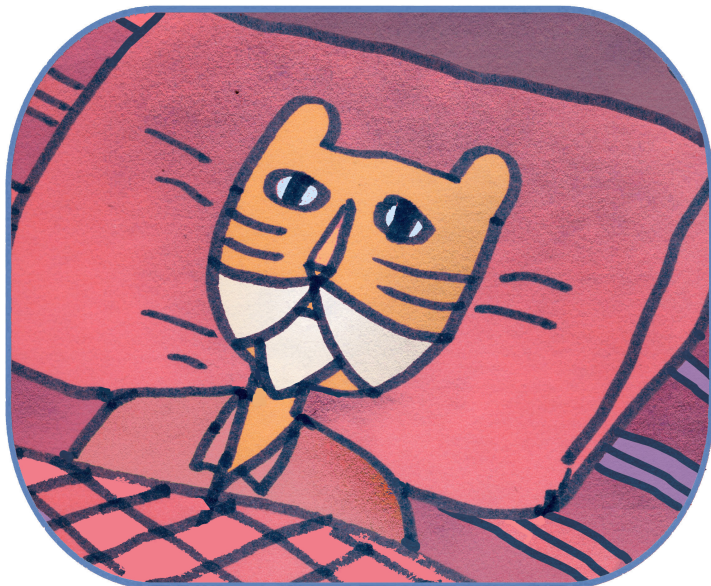
Caitlin writes that she's picking up episodes of 'My Favorite Chair' on her tv at night. She thought they were reruns. Then she discovered that no local stations were broadcasting them.



"I know that it's crazy trying to reach you like this, but I have my reasons for trying. If you do recieve this letter, can you contact me, and help me figure this out?"

She gives her address in the city of Nectarville, where she runs a flower shop. Lawrence is perplexed. "And more of this 'television' business" he thinks.





Lawrence thinks about the letter he got from Caitlin Kingsley. There are so many puzzling things in this world -- so many things he'll never really understand.

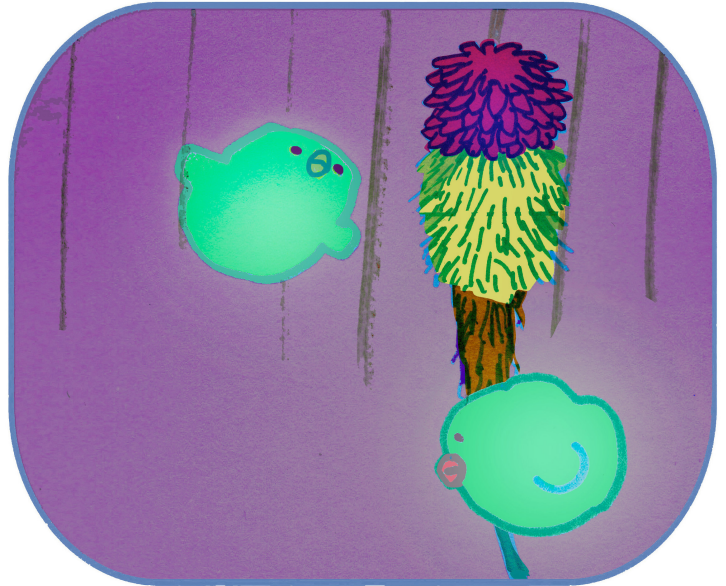
He can't sleep. He wonders if some night air will help calm his thoughts. He decides to visit his back yard and see.



He makes a wonderful discovery by the red hot poker, or torch lillies, that grow wild there. Batas really exist! And they're in his own back yard!



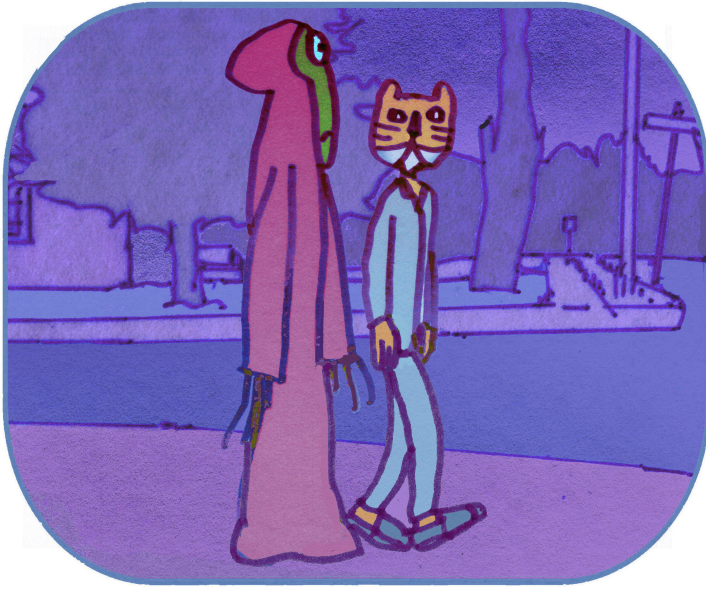
"Just like in the books!" he thinks, as he watches the glowing creatures at work. Lawrence never tends to the things growing in his back yard, so he's glad for the help.



Lawrence hears some scuffling and shuffling noises from out in the street behind the fence. Who's out at this late hour?

"Why, it's one of Count Mummy's Blorgs!" (He's not sure if it's Blorg 1 or Blorg 2.) The giant, one-eyed creature appears to be ... dancing?



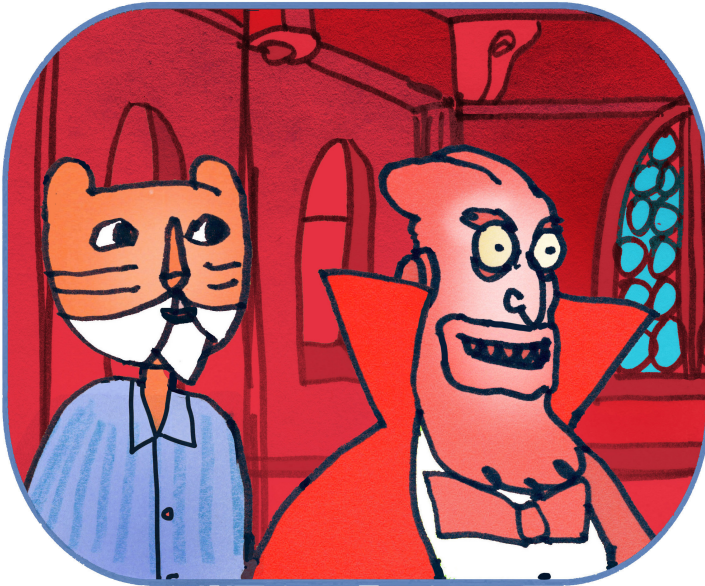


The poor creature looks confused, waving its arms and legs around clumsily. Lawrence decides to coax the Blorg back to Count Mummy's Movie Mausoleum.

Why is the Blorg out on a Saturday night? The Count will need the Blorgs to run the projector. "Hurry inside, the shows about to start!" Hoopy, the Count's announcer, hisses as they pass by.

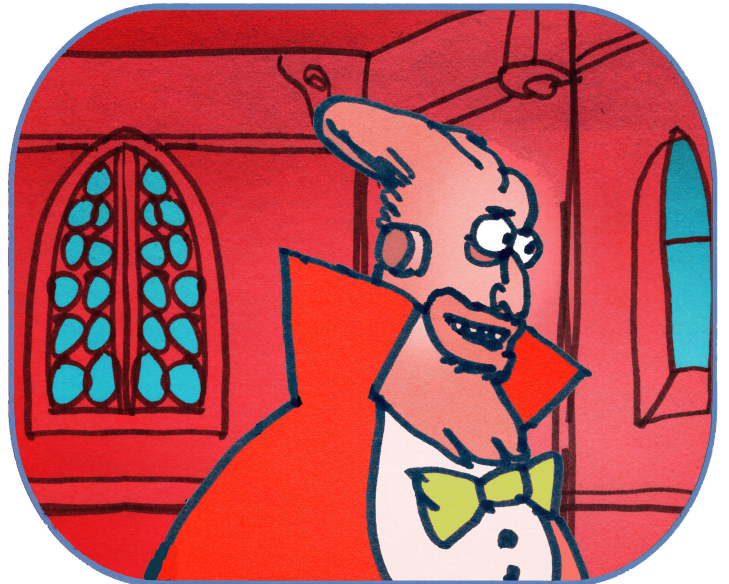


"There you are, you wretch. Go load the projector. Thank you, Lawrence, for bringing Blorg 1 home."

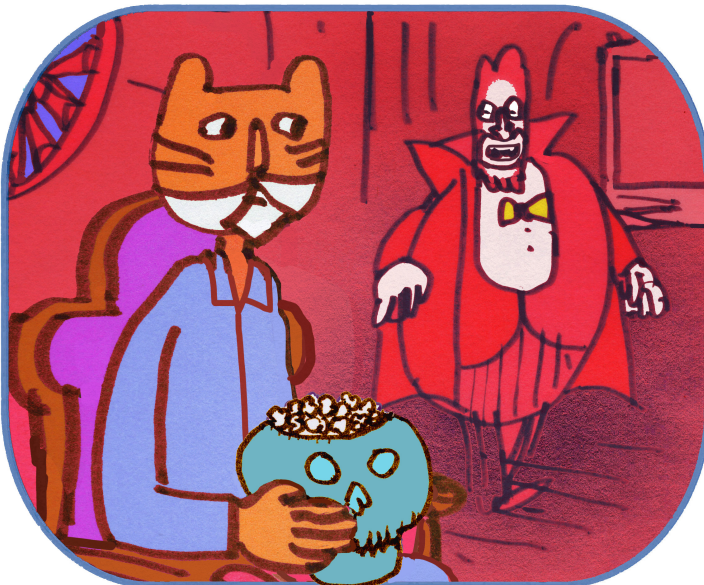


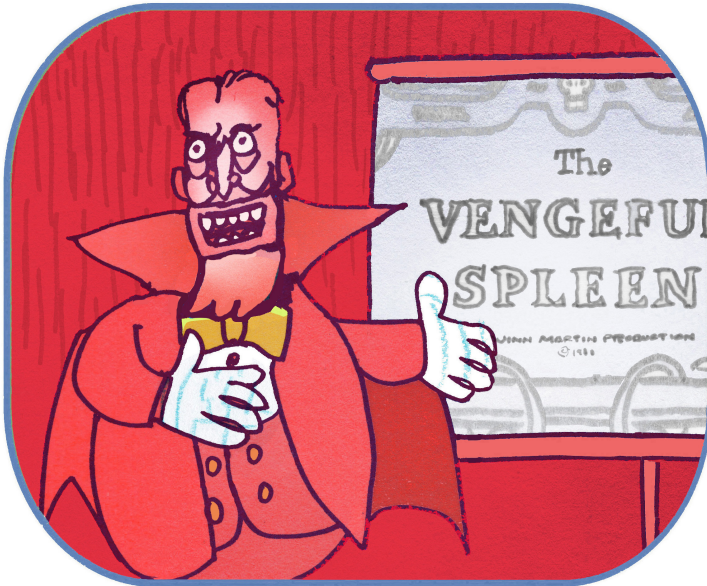
"It's my own fault I suppose. I tried to teach the Blorgs to square dance with me. But the rules are completely beyond them. They end up blocks from here. Blog 3 is still missing."

"I'm captivated by the music and culture of square dancing. I long to be a part of it! A world so different from my own, which is often joyless and harsh and unforgiving."



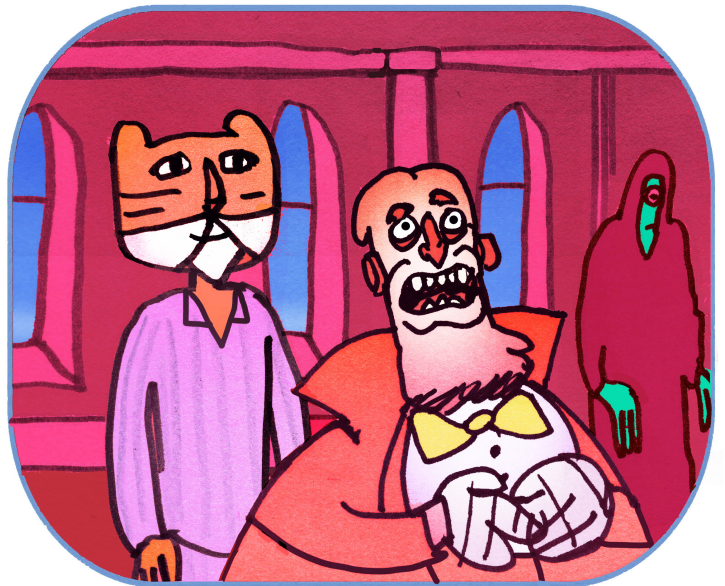
"We have plenty of seats in the Movie Mausoleum tonight. Remember the first time you were here? The place was full. Where is everyone? But sit down. Blog 2 made popcorn ..."



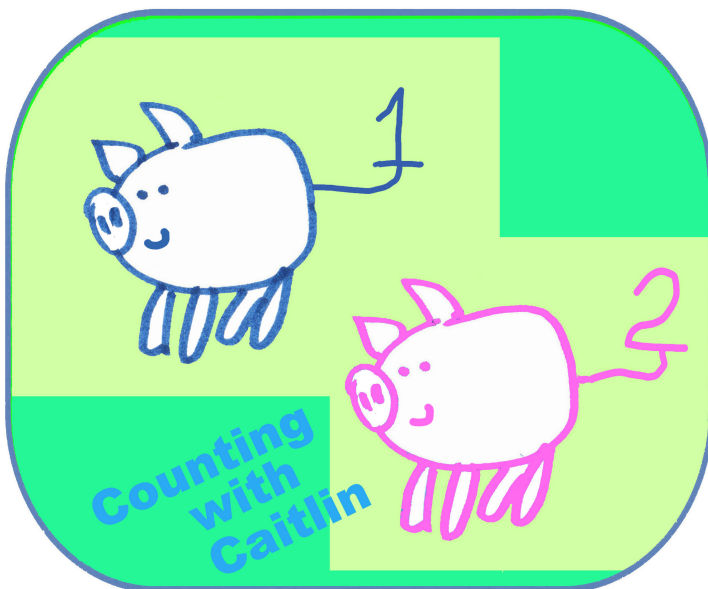


"Good evening, my curious connoisseurs of cinematic sacrilege! Tonight, I have for you a truly terrifying treat ... Prepare yourself for the terror that is ... *The Vengeful Spleen!*"

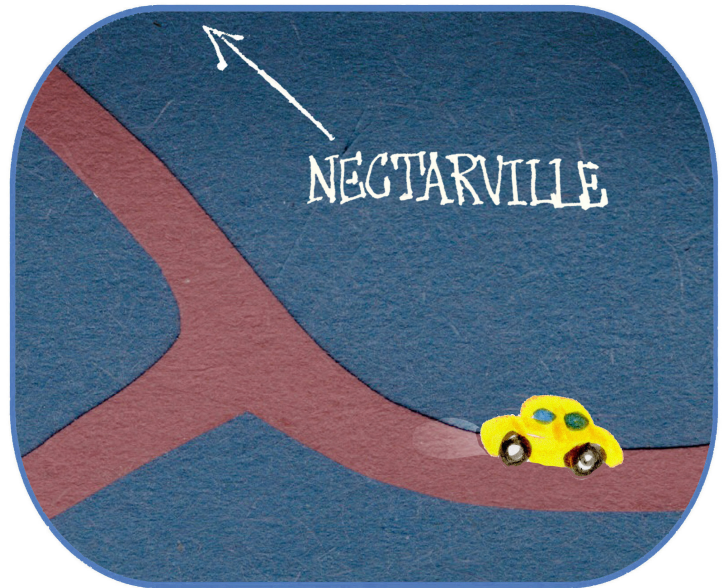
Later, the Count says there is a square dancing show called 'Our Town Hoe-Down' on tv, but he can never tune it in. Lawrence says next time its on, come watch it at my house.



Meanwhile, Lawrence has decided to drive to Nectarville to visit the creator of 'Counting With Caitlin.'



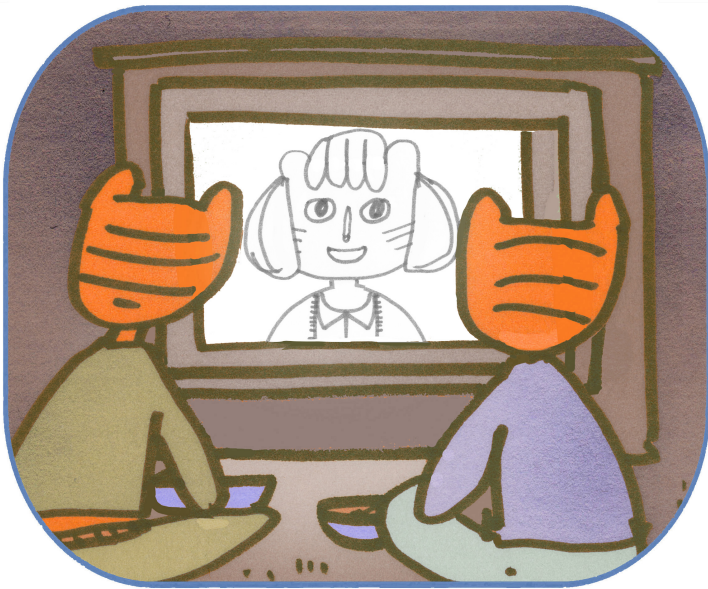
Nectarville is a long drive from his house, but he still has the little yellow car he drove in Bruges. He leaves early in the morning, long before the sun comes up.



Lawrence is comfortable with the existence of magic and strange phenomena. When Count Mymmi told him he was a tv personality, he was surprised, but not too concerned.

But Caitlin sounded uneasy about her unexpected and solitary reception of Lawrence's 'show.' He hopes that talking about it will ease her mind.





She will be even more perplexed, though, to know that Lawrence and his brother Leonard watched her 'new' show, long ago, when they were children.

Caitlin was a motherly sort of tiger with a warm and lively disposition. Her show began on the first day of the year and counted down (or up?) to the last day, 365.



She was a real, living tiger, but some mornings she appeared in cartoon form, or even as a puppet like her assistant, Sidekick Pig.





Sidekick Pig started the shows by presenting the Number of the Day in a fun and surprising way. Lawrence recalled the time he appeared in an airplane ...

... from which he dropped bushels of papers with the Number of the Day (if he recalls correctly it was Number 33) ...



...They fluttered down to the ground, where Caitlin stood, ready to start the show. "Welcome to Day 33!"

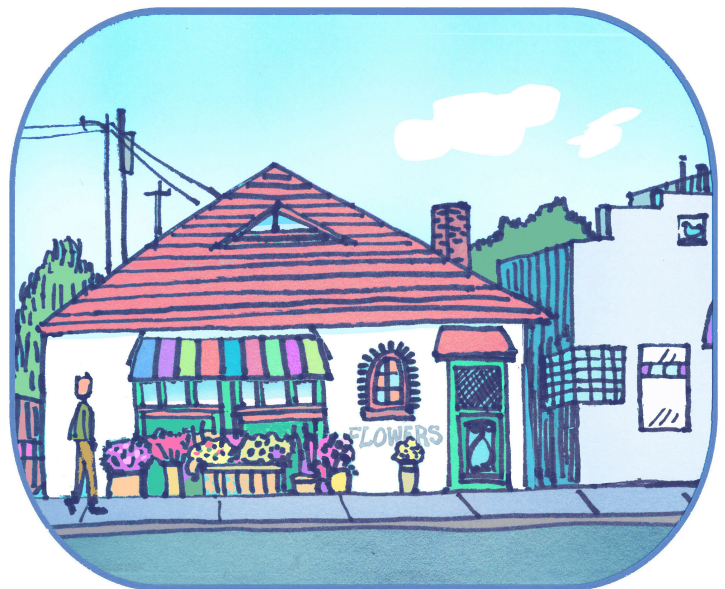


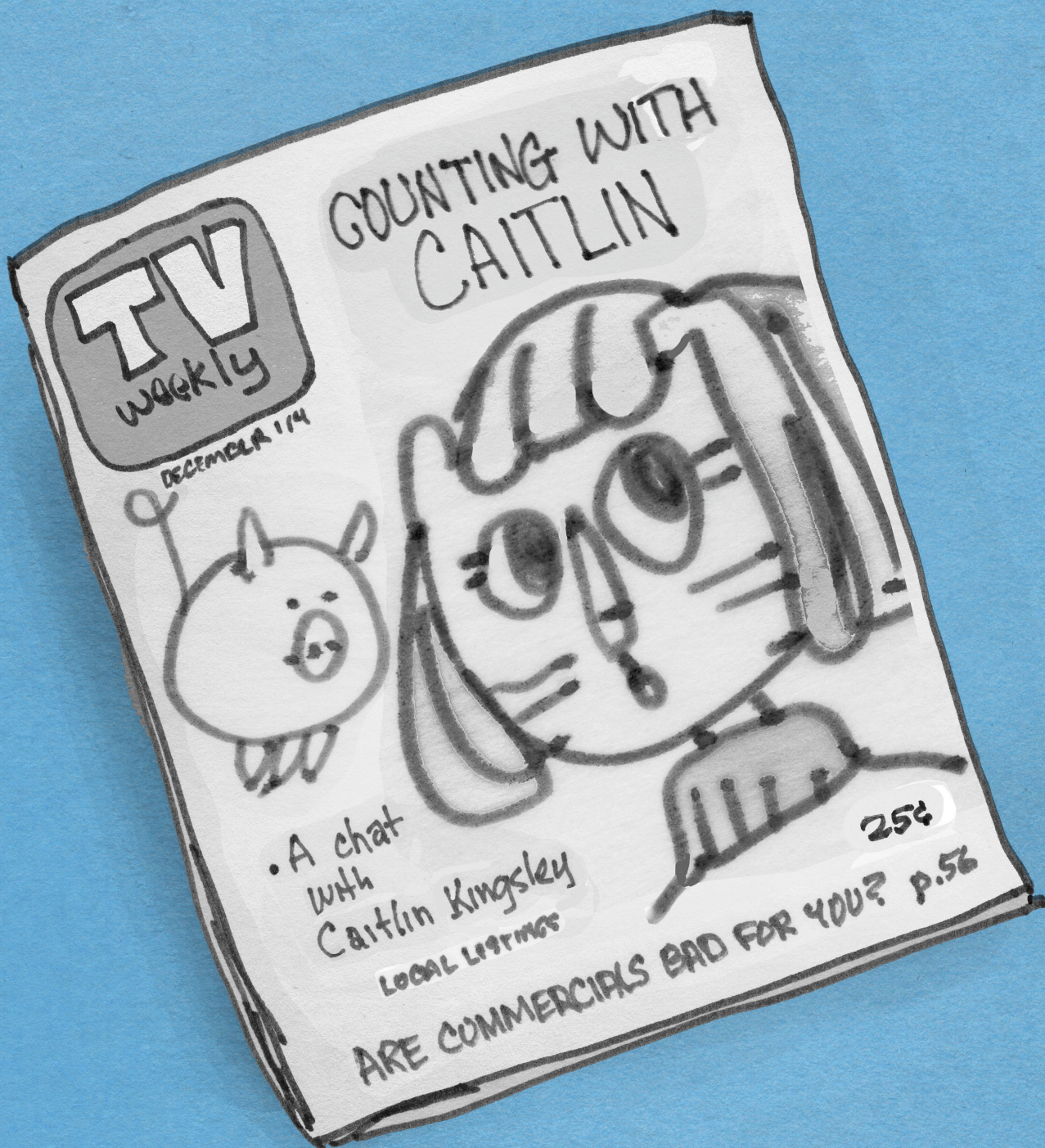
The sun is just starting to rise when Lawrence reaches Nectarville.



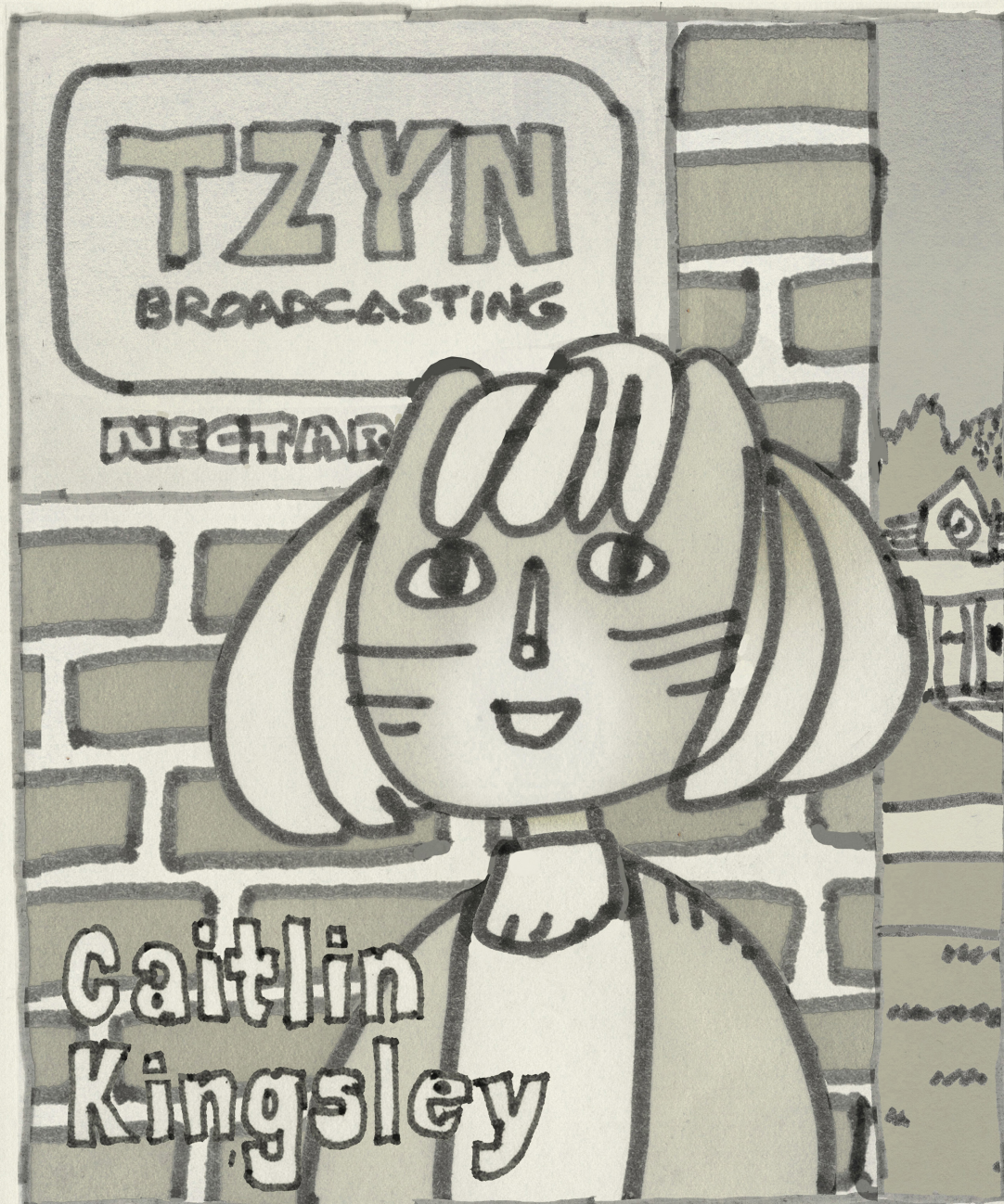
Nectarville is a pleasant little town with all the things that Lawrence enjoys: coffee shops, book stores, bakeries, and cozy restaurants.

He finds Caitlin's flower shop just after it has opened for the day. A thought occurs to him: should he have phoned ahead?





A Morning Show You Can Count On



Caitlin
Kingsley

Meet the star of 'Counting with Caitlin'

Early risers have a new show to watch every day of the year.

It's called 'Counting with Caitlin.' The show is the product of the fertile imagination of Caitlin Kingsley, the animator behind the colorful new series. Miss Kingsley started on day one of the new year and will count the days of the year one by one until the final 'Number of the Day,' 365.

Miss Kingsley compares her three minute 'celebrations' of each number to daydreams. They are uplifting flights of fancy. They are reminders, too, that each day is a fresh opportunity to make each day 'count.'

She uses a wide variety of approaches - from traditional animation to stop-motion puppetry to live action footage to create the highly imaginative show.

'Sometimes I'll give fun facts about a number, or share bits of information on things the number is associated with. Or I'll remind viewers to do their best to make the day rewarding and fun.'

Other times the show is just a fun thing to watch. Like the time Number 27 hatched from dozens of eggs, and Sidekick Pig had to chase them all over a barnyard.

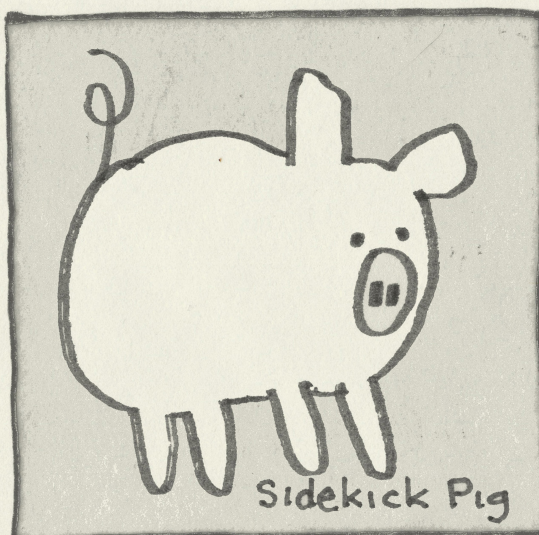
Sidekick Pig is Miss Kingsley's 'co-host.' Sidekick Pig presents the numbers as Miss Kingsley provides commentary. It takes time to animate her curly-tailed co-star. 'But he is very popular with viewers.'

Sidekick Pig is brought to life through stop-motion animation, a process that involves moving a puppet in tiny increments, snapping a frame of film eighteen times per second.

A former elementary school teacher, Miss Kingsley

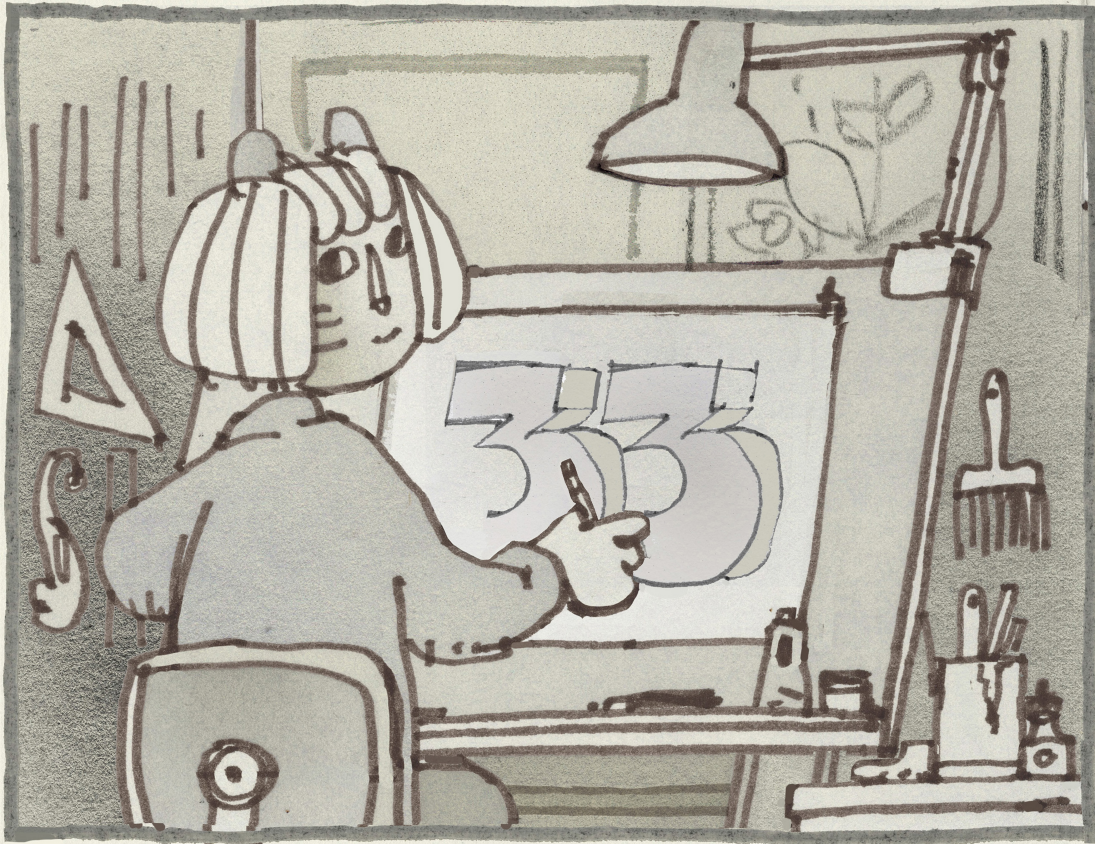
is a self-taught artist. 'Counting with Caitlin' puts her artistic skills on full display. After a few years designing greeting cards, Miss Kingsley started a profitable flower shop in Nectarville, which she still runs today.

'Counting with Caitlin' began as a hobby. But when she presented a collection of the episodes to local tv station TZ4N in Nectarville, they offered her the early-morning time slot.



'Six am is early, but we have lots of viewers counting the days with us. Kids are getting ready for school, and adults are having a cup of coffee before going to work. I like to think the show helps them get in a happy frame of mind.'

Miss Kingsley draws much of her inspiration from the children's television shows she watched as a youngster. 'I used to love a tv show called 'My Favorite Chair.' It was about a soft-spoken tiger who had a magic chair. Every Sunday evening a new picture book would appear on the chair. And the tiger, whose name was Lawrence, would read the book aloud.'



'Counting With Caitlin' is the first local program to be aired on Channel 12. Miss Kingsley's art takes full advantage of this. The show is full of vibrant colors and eye-popping patterns. 'More and more homes have color tv sets now, and I believe that in the near future, all shows will be produced in color.' The short running time of her show makes producing them in colorless costly than it would be for a longer show.

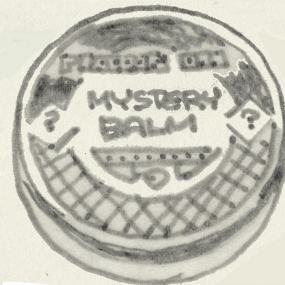
Caitlin Kingsley in her studio preparing a new episode of 'Counting with Caitlin'.

Miss Kingsley films the live action segments of her show in her home studio as well as the animated segments. Her studio is in the back of the Flower shop she owns in Necterville.

Count along with Caitlin and Sidekick Pig every morning at 6 on Channel 12.

Instant Relief for Chapped, Dry Skin

Medical Journal Reports: Even better than silicones or lanolin.



TV Weekly Crossword

ACROSS

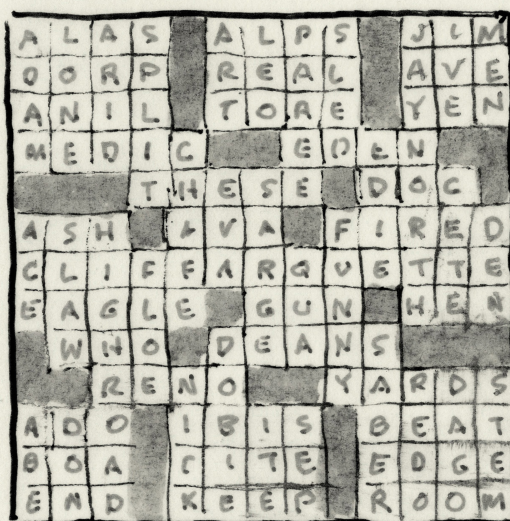
- 1 Mangy old
- 4 Cold
- 8 Poems
- 12 Dinad
- 13 Employed
- 14 Boston Weasel
- 15 Camera move
- 16 In the mood
- 17 Plum Locost TV daughter
- 18 Laura of Haps
- 20 Haplay
- 21 Jazz style
- 21 The ___ and the
- 21 Shougin
- 22 'Look Out' star
- 26 Cheese
- 28 Bluffar
- 29 Our Miss stinker
- 30 Biggest deer
- 31 Expanding Head
- 32 You ___ My Life
- 33 Say goodbye
- 34 Routine
- 35 Chump and
- 36 Cricket on the Loose
- 38 Labos
- 39 Fappy Paul's man
- 40 Tak ___ of Sermon
- 43 Tales of ___ Lake
- 46 Marshall or Deputy
- 47 A Door knob
- 48 Big lie
- 49 Demeanor
- 50 Boxer Nat
- 51 Season
- 52 Poker bid
- 53 Comic with Steve
- Bixby



See next week's TV WEEKLY for solution

DOWN

- 1 Kangaroo
- 2 Tablr
- 3 Western Tune
- 3 One of The Nebraska
- 3 (2 wds)
- 4 Psychic Station
- 5 Egyptian Plumber
- 6 Sportsman Nicky
- 7 Mr. Dispatch
- 8 African pretzel
- 9 Haunt
- 10 Terminus
- 11 Pen for Pigs
- 17 Neglected genre
- 19 Trout Mails
- 20 Actress Cracky
- 22 Suggests
- 23 Sour candy
- 24 Elevator
- 25 Grenade
- 26 Community
- 27 Exasperated
- 28 TV's Frank
- 31 Ogre
- 31 forerer
- 37 Rochester's job
- 38 Dime Store Prophet
- 40 Brown acid
- 41 Paris airport
- 42 Back of the neck
- 43 M. Welsh of
- 43 Rescue!
- 44 Time period
- 45 Nickname for Mr.
- 45 Rufflo
- 46 Five smackerels
- 49 Mother



Answer to last week's puzzle



Caitlin Kingsley is exactly as Lawrence remembers her. She is definitely the same tiger he watched as a boy.

"I can't believe you're here," she says, astonished, when she sees Lawrence walk in. "You really did get my letter!"



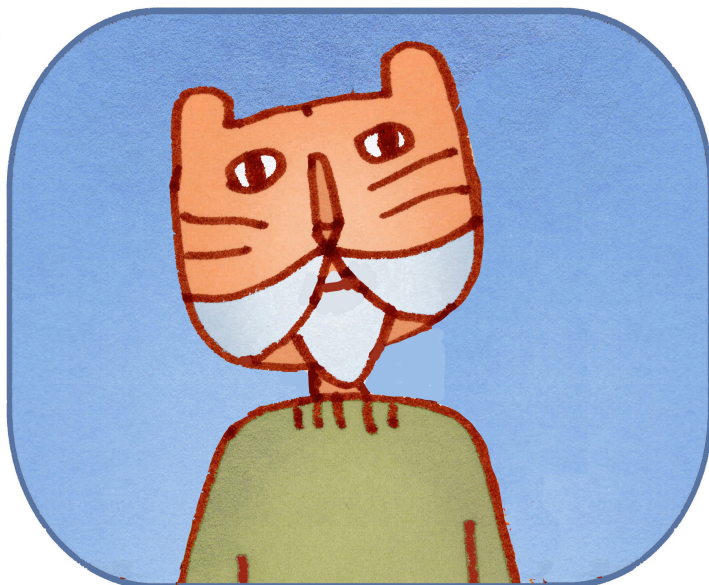
Caitlin serves the tea. But she not as surprised as Lawrence imagined she'd be when he says he remembers her show from long ago.





"This is a 'fan letter' from a little girl. She wrote it thirty years ago! I got it the same way you got your letter from me. Just my name and a stamp on it. No address."

They discuss Caitlin's questions all afternoon. The conversation becomes rather esoteric, and Lawrence thinks this might be more in Leonard's wheelhouse than his.



"I can't tell you how much I enjoyed 'Counting With Caitlin' when I was little," Lawrence says. "You always presented the Number of the Day with such imagination."





"My brother Leonard's favorite part was when Sidekick Pig flew around the numbers in his airplane," Leonard says.

"We never thought of Sidekick Pig as a puppet, or a cartoon. We thought he was as real as we were!" Caitlin laughs. "He's always been real to me, as well!"



Caitlin tells Lawrence she used to love his show, too. "I used to sing the theme song along with you." She begins to sing: "Sundays are good in my world ..."





Lawrence joins in:
"Friends stop in ... Time
goes by ... I sing a song or
two."

They both feel a little
embarrassed after they
finish the song.



Caitlin shows Lawrence
her workshop. "It's
Sidekick Pig!" he says,
delighted. (Actually, there
are lots of Sidekick Pigs,
in all sizes and various
costumes.)

"So much work goes into your show," Larence observes.

"How do you produce your shows?" Caitlin asks. "Do you film it yourself? Where do the books come from?"



"It's not filmed at all! In fact, I only found out recently that I even 'do' a tv show! And I don't know where the books come from. I really do have a magic chair!"

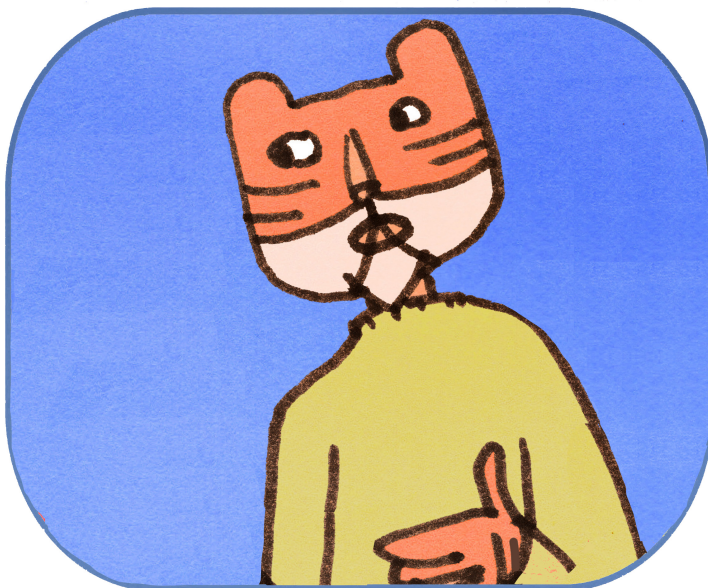
"That's amazing!" says Caitlyn. But, my Granny had a magic sofa in her house. Every full moon the cushions erupted in flowers!"





"How frustrating!" Lawrence declares when the night arrives. "I've tuned in 'Our Town Hoe-Down' before, but tonight it seems impossible."

"I'm not entirely surprised," the Count says ruefully. "Life's mysteries are many, but those of television are perhaps the most confounding."



"Why didn't I think of it before?" says Lawrence. " 'Our Town Hoe-Down' is filmed at City Hall. Next week, let's go there in person!"



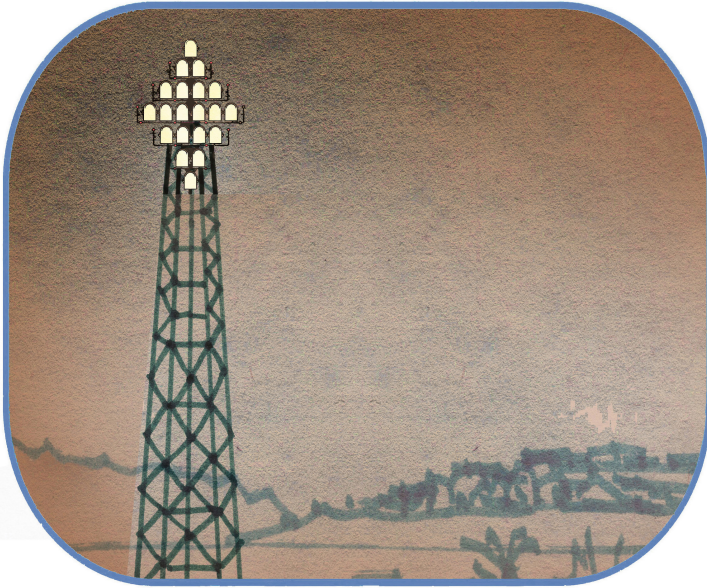
Lawrence and Caitlin talk regularly on the phone. They discuss those 'confounding mysteries' at length.

How are Caitlin's shows reaching viewers in the past? Who writes and illustrates the books that appear in his favorite chair? Who or what is broadcasting their shows?



Caitlin says that once, driving late at night, she saw a broadcasting tower of strange design in the distance. When she tried to drive toward it, it got further and further away.



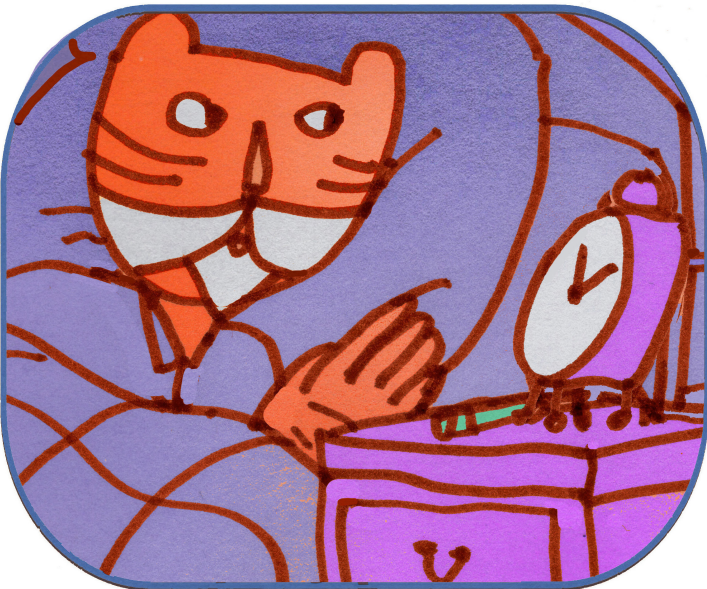


Lately, she has been seeing the broadcasting tower in her dreams. She is certain it is connected to the phenomena they are experiencing.

Lawrence tells Caitlin about Count Mummy and the square dance they plan to attend at City Hall. He asks if she would like to join them. She says she would love to.



Lawrence looks forward to the square dance more than ever. The night before it, he finds it hard to get to sleep.



Caitlin collects all kinds of costumes and clothing to use on her show. She arrives with 'cowboy hats' for the three of them to wear to the dance.



Count Mummy is thrilled with his hat. He stuffs the point of his long hair (or are those his ears?) inside the hat, and they are ready to go.

"How thoughtful of you, Miss!" says Count Mummy.

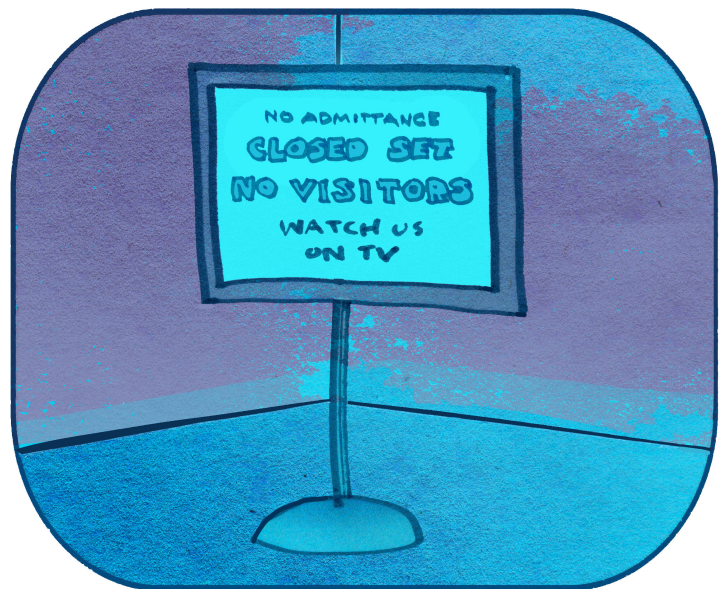


Count Mymmi enthuses
about square dancing all
the way to City Hall.
Lawrence notices the shift
from his usual talk of
rampaging monsters and
restless ghouls.



Soon they are climbing the
steps of City Hall. The
lights inside are all lit
up, but they see no other
people outside the building.

They are disappointed to
see a sign on the top step:
"CLOSED SET -- No Visitors
-- Watch Us on TV!"



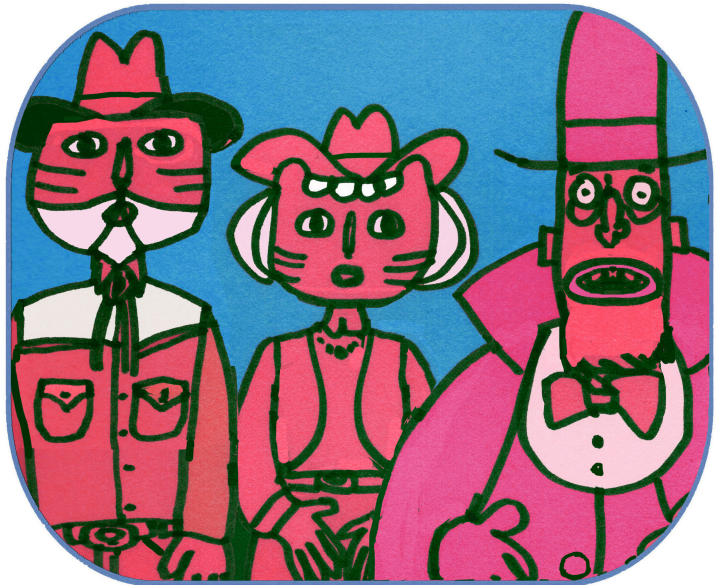
"Oh no! We won't be able to square-dance tonight after all," says Caitlyn.

"Perhaps we can at least watch through the windows, then," Coynt Mummy suggests.



The three companions walk to the lit-up side windows of City Hall. They can hear a slow country waltz playing.

But they are very surprised when they look in and see the dancers.

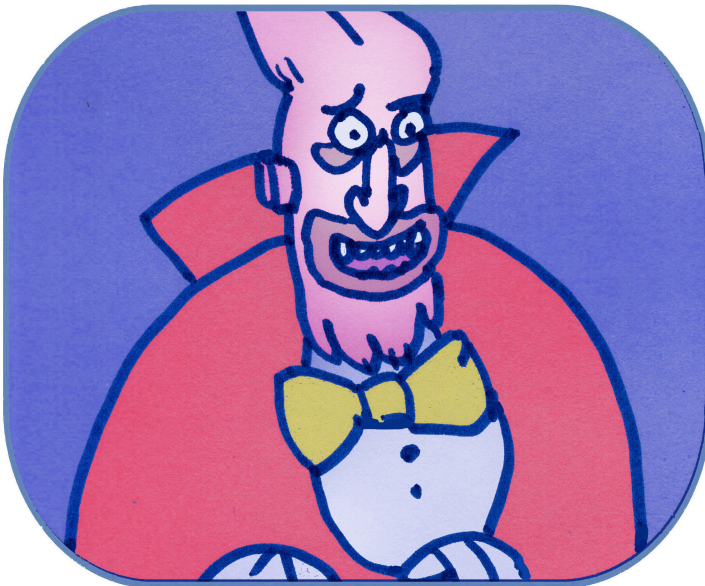


"They're ... in black and white! Just as they appear on tv!" Lawrence whispers.

This seems to mean something to the Count, but he doesn't say what. But he is enchanted by the dance.



The Count is enchanted. "Look at them! They move with the smoothness and precision of the guillotine! How wonderful it must be to be a part of that!"



Lawrence, Caitlin, and Count Mummy watch the entire hoe-down. When it's over, the lights go down. When the lights come on again, there is no one in the hall.





Caitlin is ready for the long drive back to Nectarville. "Another television mystery!" she sighs. "Doesn't it drive you mad? Not knowing what's behind all of this?"

"I wonder about it. But I know in my heart I'll never figure it out. And there's not a thing I'd change about my life, if given a chance."



"I don't understand the process behind what's happening, but I've come to have some faith in it. That it has value . . . that it's good."





Count Mummy visits the
Our Town Hoe-Down every
week. But he can only
watch through the
windows. They will not let
him in.

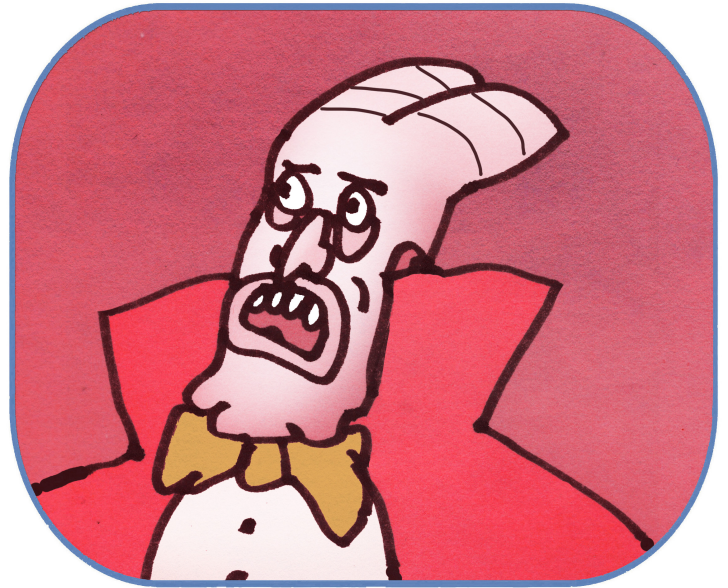
Lawrence invites Count
Mummy to look at the
batas. But the Count finds
them terrifying. "Ghastly
creatures! Keep them away
from me!"



Another time, when
Lawrence is out of the
room, Count Mummy catches
the bird who hides his
glasses 'in the act.' And
it's the bird who's scared.

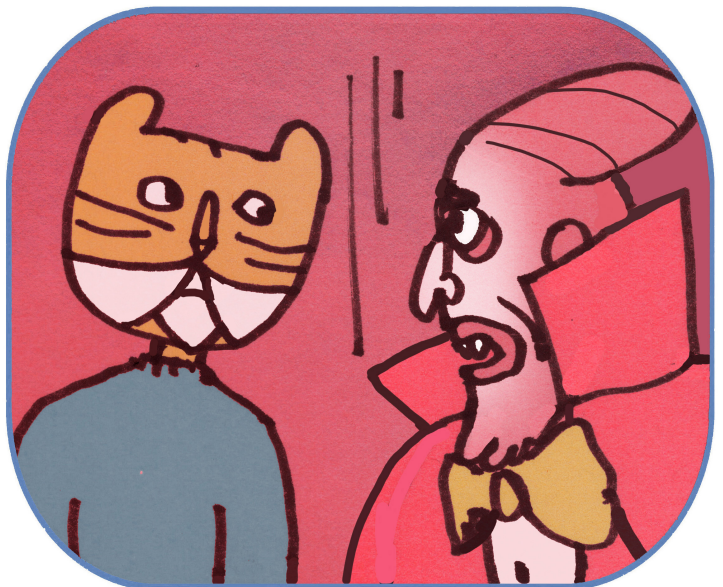


One night the Count confides that there are more empty chairs in his theater every week. "Count Mymmi von Wolfenstein's Movie Mausoleum is losing its audience."



"The Blorgs grow listless and unresponsive. They're more like puppets now than living creatures. Aside from Saturday nights, they rarely move at all."

"My days are numbered. At least it's lack of interest and not villagers with pitchforks this time. Hoopty has fallen into a deep funk. His net sags lower every day."





Lawrence doesn't hear from Count Mymmi for a while. Then he gets a call. Would Lawrence meet him on the steps of City Hall, just before the Our Town Hoe-Down begins?

The Count says: "The Movie Mausoleum has closed. It's time for me to move on. But don't feel sorry for me. After all, no one can remain a monster forever, even if it is fun."



I've exhausted my time in the community of monsters. It's time I joined the community of square dancers.





"But Count, you've been coming here all these weeks and they've never let you go inside."
Count Mymmi answers:
"Trust me, Lawrence. Tonight they will."

"Goodbye, my pleasant and generous friend. I will miss you. And if you should ever miss me ... perhaps you will see me on television."



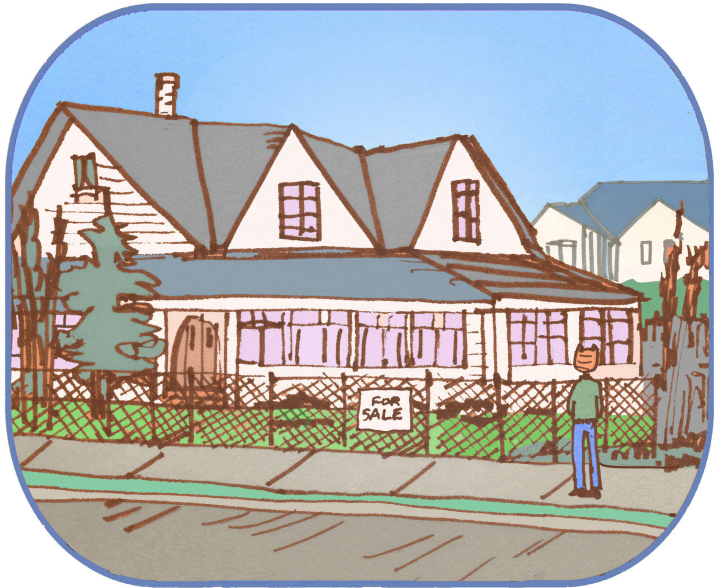
Lawrence watches as Count Mymmi walks to the locked doors of City Hall. Just as the Count predicted, one of the dancers unlocks the door and lets him in.





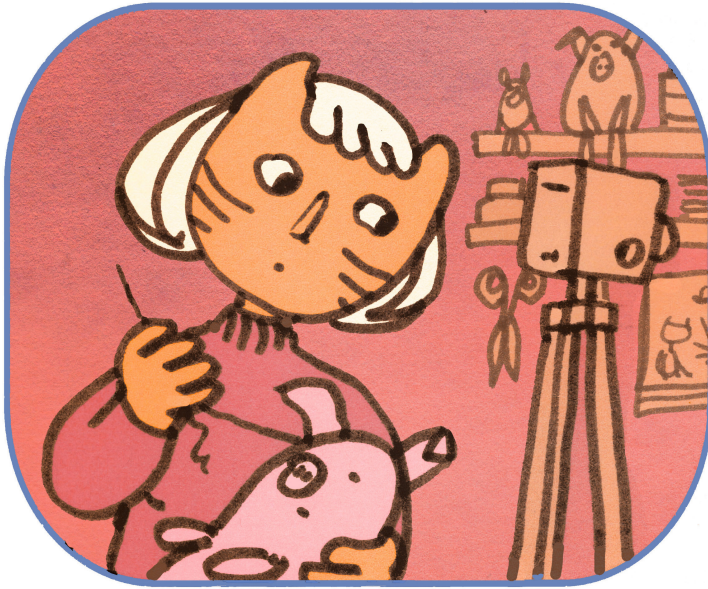
Sunday evening comes.
Lawrence sings his song,
looks for his glasses and
reads the new book he's
found in his favorite
chair.

Lawrence walks by the
Movie Mausoleum, but its
vacant and 'For Sale.' The
Blorgs are nowhere to be
seen.



Hooty is an ordinary,
faceless basketball hoop.





In Nectarville, Caitlin makes some repairs to Sidekick Pig before filming another episode of her show.

Lawrence thinks about the rest of what Leonard told him about the morning after his unusual night in the desert.



Leonard woke and the man, the ghosts, and the 'spotlight' were gone. His backpack was on the ground and his belongings were all scattered about.





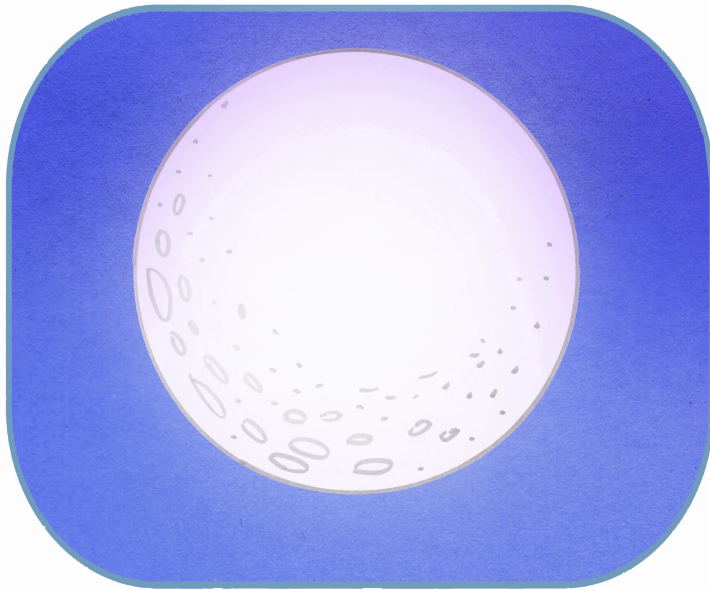
Heading back to the road, Leonard saw another signpost. The sign had an arrow that pointed the way to Lawrence's house.

Leonard was certain he hadn't far to go. But when Leonard said he saw lights in the desert he thought were UFOs, he was right.



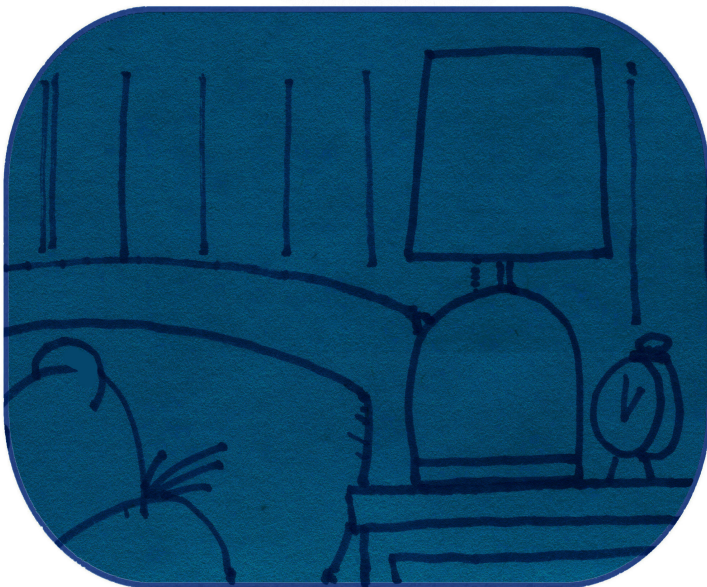
Leonard said not to worry about the abduction. The UFO's occupants were friendly. They had seen him wandering around and wondered if he needed help.



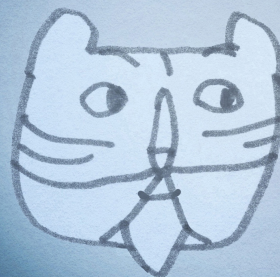


They offered to take Leonard to Lawrence's house, but would Leonard mind much if they stopped first on the Moon? Leonard, being the curious sort, couldn't resist.

"Leonard makes friends so easily," Lawrence muses as he gets into bed. "I'm sure he'll come back from the Moon with lots of stories."



LAWRENCE
WILL BE
RIGHT
BACK





Do Intellectuals
Think Too Much?

Read
along with
Lawrence

THE FACTS BEHIND
TV FAN
CLUBS

WEEK OF
JANUARY
15-22



25¢

tv weekly

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Elmer H. Herbert, President

ON SALE TODAY



TELEVISION DIARY

This Week

(Information applies only to channel number indicated in parentheses)

TIME OR CHANNEL CHANGES

Stun Watson Sun 11 P.M. (10)
Malibu Cop Fri 7 P.M. (5)

RETURNS

Horse Race Sat 4:30 P.M. (2)
Ask Don Ziemba Sun 12 Noon (10)
Live and Laugh Thurs. 10:30 P.M. (6)
GOING OFF
Elephant Party Mon 7:30 P.M. (4)
Gold Moves Tues 10:30 P.M. (2)
Lineup Wed. 7 P.M. (10) 7:30 P.M. (4)
Aunt Margie Fri 6:15 P.M. (6)

DEBUTS

Stage Door Sun 1 P.M. (6)
Tiny Terrors Sun 2 P.M. (11)

SPECIALS

Tournament of Sat. 12 Noon (12)
Joey Dunham Sat 8:30 P.M. (2, 5, 12)
Art Fights Sat 9:30 P.M. (7, 8, 12)
First Complaint Sun 3 P.M. (7)
Pro Bowl Sun 3:45 P.M. (2, 5, 12)
The Wounded Strings 10 P.M. (2, 5)
..... Sun. 9:30 P.M. (4, 10)
Biff Jones Fri. 8:30 P.M. (2, 5, 12)
Gracie Boy Fri. 7:30 P.M. (6)
Frog Night Serenade Fri. 10 P.M. (2, 3, 5, 6, 11, 12, 13)

HOLLYWOOD

FREDDY BAKER reports

VIV GLOUGHTLY is making a new test film for her Hollywood Ho! series. . . . FRANK CACTUS signed for the lead in the new JOEY DAVIS-produced series based on the life of a Belgian Druid. . . . ARTHUR ZAMBONI JR. will star in a movie "Crown of Cheese."

LOCAL AND TRIVIAL

- MIKE WALLACE will narrate "There's A Man in the Bathtub" (comedy).
- Some changes in the late-night movie scene have been announced by WKRZ-6. "Count Mummie's Movie Mausoleum" will not return next season, due to the unexpected (cont.)

TV WEEKLY

A-2

